

Runt Trade

by LunaSnow94

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Summary: Hiccup is kidnapped from his village in the middle of the night and taken to be sold as a slave to another village/tribe.

Without the help of his dragon, Hiccup has to find a way to get back to Berk on his own. Will he be able to get back to Berk or can he get the help of his fellow slaves? Rated T just to be safe.

## 1. Kidnapped

\*\*So this was just an idea that popped into my head. Not sure if it's a real good one. But let me know what you think before I continue it please. And sorry for any spelling mistakes. I'm not the best speller.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>It was a cold night on Berk. Not much different from normal nights. Hiccup, Stoick and Toothless all settled down to go to sleep. It didn't take them long to fall asleep since they all had a pretty rough day with training, leading and chief-ing. Soon the whole village was asleep. Well, almost. In the darkest part of the woods, a group of men, not to big, not to loud or strong hid in the shadows for the right time. Two other men ran quietly over to the group and to the man who is most likely the leader.<p>

"We've searched the town sir. Everyone is asleep." One man said.

"Good, did you find a suitable subject?" The leader asked.

"Yes sir. He is at the cot at the top of the hill. He is the heir to the village. The chief's son. No better capture than that." The man said. Through the shadows, a wicked grin stretched over the leaders lips revealing a sparkling gold tooth among the bottom rows of teeth.

"Excellent." He hissed in a wickedly pleased tone.

Toothless woke in the middle of the night from a strange feeling in the pit of his stomach. Like something bad was about to happen. He lifted his head and looked around trying to find anything out of the ordinary. He looked to Hiccup who was sleeping peacefully on his bed. It was then that Toothless spotted an odd light moving across the window as if someone was walking beside the house. Toothless stood and growled. He knew something was going on. No one ever walks around the village after dark. There are too many rumors of mysterious monsters and creatures that hunt through the village at night. Toothless knew these people were not people of Berk. He went to Hiccup and nudged his arm. Hiccup moaned and turned over on his side away from Toothless. The dragon nudged him a little harder in the back.

"Toothless go back to sleep. It's the middle of the night." Hiccup grumbled. Toothless bit the blanket that covered Hiccup and tore it off of his rider. Hiccup sat up and glared at the dragon.

"Toothless!" He hissed in a whisper. The dragon grabbed Hiccup by the front of his shirt and pulled him out of bed. "Hey let go! Toothless stop it!" He said trying to get away from the dragon. Toothless set him on his feet. "What has gotten into you?" He asked in annoyance. Toothless pushed Hiccup to the closet beside his bed. "What are you doing?" Hiccup asked as he was pushed by his dragon. Toothless let out a series of growls, whines and huffs trying to speak to his rider and warn him something's not right.

"Toothless, this is ridiculous. Just go back to sleep." Hiccup said before climbing back into bed, lifted the blanket off the floor and pulling it over him before lying down and covering his head. Toothless trying to speak to his rider again but his warning meant nothing to Hiccup since he couldn't understand it.

The sound of the front door opening pulled Toothless' attention from his rider. He stalked over to the stairs and peered down. Five men were walking in, lanterns in hand with a dim fire lit inside. But they weren't walking to the stairs. They were walking to... Stoick! Hiccup's father. What did they want with him. Toothless heard something like someone tossing something made of wood up in the air and catching it a few times before a loud thud was heard and a grunt from Stoick. Toothless stepped down a few stairs and looked. One man had a club and had knocked Stoick over the head as a way to keep him knocked out. They chuckled evilly before turning.

They didn't want Stoick. The men started walking to the stairs. Toothless' ears shot up in realization. They're here for Hiccup! Toothless ran up the stairs and started whining at Hiccup but the boy had already fallen back to sleep. The men came up the stairs and stood in the doorway. Toothless jumped to his rock slab. He saw the man in the front of the group smile. A golden tooth shining from the light of his lantern. The group stalked up to a sleeping Hiccup. They lifted a large sack and opened it. Toothless growled.

"What was that?" A man asked slightly frightened.

"Probably just the wind, now come on." Another man said. The lead man reached down for Hiccup and that is when Toothless made his move. He

jumped off his slab and stood at the end of the bed growling. His eyes were in slits as he glared at the men. They all gasped and jumped back away from the dragon. Toothless stepped to the side of the bed guarding his rider.

"A Night Fury!" One man said in amazement.

"Incredible." The leader said in awe as he pulled out his sword. "How much do you think his head is worth?" Toothless stood on his hind legs and roared at the men. Hiccup jumped awake.

"Toothless!" He shouted at the sound of his friends roar. "Toothless what are you doing!" Hiccup shouted to his dragons. The men shouted battle cries before charging at Toothless. Toothless hit them away with his wings and his tail but one was able to sneak behind him and tackle him to the ground. The others quickly piled on top of him keeping him pinned to the ground. The leader took a heap of rope out of the sack he held.

"This was supposed to be meant for the boy but I think you need it more." The man said before bounding Toothless' legs together and his tying his wings down. The last bit of rope was used to tie his mouth shut. The men got up off of Toothless letting the dragon struggle in the rope trying to get free. The leader then turned to Hiccup. Hiccup scooted back on his bed. The man laughed evilly as he raised the sack to the boy.

Hiccup gasped. He heard Toothless let out a worried whine as he struggled harder to get free. Hiccup jumped off the bed and grabbed reached for his dagger on his desk but was pulled back by someone grabbing the back of his tunic. He looked back to see one of the man holding him by his shirt. Hiccup struggled and fought to get free by grabbing and clawing at the mans hand trying to break his grip but another man came up and grabbed his arms. Hiccup tried kicking at the men but another grabbed his legs. They lifted him off the floor and tossed him into the sack before the leader sealed it tight and slung it over his shoulder. Hiccup shouted and kicked around inside trying hard to get free.

"Let's get out of here before someone hears us." The leader said.

"What should we do with the dragon sir?" One man asked.

"Just leave him, He seems too attached to the boy. We bring him along and we might lose the boy or our heads to the dragon." The leader said.

The men ran out of the house leaving the bound Night Fury to struggle on the ground. They ran out of the house and back into the woods now with the one thing they had come for.

Toothless tried his best to roar and call to his rider but the rope around his mouth was too strong and too tight. It was useless.

Hiccup was carried very roughly through the forest of Berk inside the old, smelly sack. The constant bouncing, swinging and foul smell made his stomach churn. Suddenly they stopped and Hiccup was thrown onto a hard floor. It felt and sounded like wood but he couldn't tell from

inside the sack.

"Look alive men, we have the package. Let's head back!" The leader said.

"Ay sir!" A crowd of men shouted before running about. Hiccup listened for anything that could tell him where he was. It was the sound of wood on rocks, water clashing over rocks and wood that told Hiccup he was on a ship. The ship swayed as it righted its self in the water. The sound of the mast rolling down and catching the wind whipped around Hiccups ears. The ship took a fast leave with Hiccup trapped on the deck.

"Get ready for your new life, runt." The leader of the men hissed to Hiccup from the outside of the sack. Hiccup closed his eyes in defeat. Without Toothless, he was completely defenseless.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Tell me what you think of this story so far. If it doesn't get a lot of reviews or views I may delete it. It was just an idea that popped into my head. And no I have never read any of the books! Sorry about the mistakes. I fixed them all!<strong>

## 2. Where's Hiccup

\*\*Wow 15 reviews in one day. You guys are awesome. And thank you to those who corrected me on the paragraph problem. I want to warn everyone that since my spring break is over at the end of this week and I'll be back in school the next week, updates will be delayed. I will try to update as much as possible but just in case I can't you all know why. Any way, hope you like this chapter and please keep up the reviews!\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>As the sun peeked over the horizon, one after another the people of Berk started to wake. They got up and started on their normal day of work. The teens all headed to the Academy to wait for the next dragon lesson to start. Astrid and Fishlegs was first, followed by the twins who were, like always, hitting each other. Then Snotlout came flying in. Snotlout got off of Hookfang and walked over to Astrid.<p>

"Hello Astrid. Beautiful morning isn't it?" He said in a romantic tone. Well as romantic as someone like him can make it. Astrid rolled her eyes in disgust. "You know we can ditch this lesson and go flying. Just the two of us." He added.

"Not a chance." Astrid said walking away from him.

"Oh feisty. Just how I like them." Snotlout said with a grin. Fishlegs looked to the entrance of the Academy with a curious hum.

"What is it, Fishlegs?" Astrid asked.

"Something's not right. Hiccup and Toothless would have been here by now. Actually, they would have been here first." Fishlegs explained.

Astrid looked around a bit worried.

"Come on, let's go to his house and see what's keeping them." Astrid said. Fishlegs got ready on Meatlug.

"You three stay here. We're going to see what's taking Hiccup so long." Astrid said.

"I wanna come." Tuffnut said.

"Me too." Ruffnut added. The two then glared at each other.

"Hey, I said I was first." Tuffnut claimed.

"No, I did."

"No, me." The two argued back.

"Oh for the love of Thor you need two people to ride your dragon. Just get on him and let's go!" Astrid said losing her patients. The twins and Snotlout hopped on their dragons and they all took off toward Hiccup's house.

When they landed their dragons in front of Hiccup's house, both Astrid and Fishlegs noticed something very wrong. The front door was hanging open. Muffled growls were heard inside. The teens jumped off of their dragons and ran inside. The first thing they saw was Stoic knocked out on his bed with a rather large bump on the top of his head.

"Fishlegs, you check on the Chief. I'll go check on Hiccup." Astrid said.

"What do we do?" Tuffnut asked.

"You three go find Gobber and bring him here." Astrid said before running up the stairs.

"Why am I always stuck with these clowns?" Snotlout growled in her direction, not very happy about being stuck with the Twins again but left anyway.

Once Astrid got up to Hiccup's room, the first thing she saw was Toothless lying on the ground bound in ropes. Astrid gasped. Spotting Hiccup's dagger on his desk, she grabbed it and cut Toothless free. The dragon jumped to his feet and looked around frantically. That's when Astrid saw that Hiccup was gone.

"Toothless, where's Hiccup?" Astrid asked in a frightful tone. Toothless looked at her with worried eyes. She ran down the stairs to where Fishlegs was.

"Hiccup's gone!" She said in a panic.

"Chief Stoic isn't too great either. It looks like someone hit him over the head with something pretty hard. He's out cold." Fishlegs said.

"That means... Someone kidnapped Hiccup in the middle of the night." Astrid concluded.

"But how can we tell?" Fishlegs asked.

"Toothless was bounded by ropes up in Hiccup's room. And Hiccup's gone." Astrid said. Fishlegs' eyes went wide.

"Well, w-what do we do?" He asked in a panic.

"I don't know!" Astrid said, her fear rising. The twins, Snotlout and Gobber then came rushing in.

"We found him." Snotlout said.

"What's going on, Astrid? These two mutton heads dragged me here from the forge." Gobber complained.

"Hiccup's been kidnapped!" Fishlegs said in panic.

"What?" Gobber asked in disbelief. "Now how do you know he was kidnapped?" He asked with a hand on his hip.

"Look at the Chief. Someone knocked him out and Toothless was tied up in Hiccup's room. Does that explain enough!" Fishlegs shouted.

"Take it easy lad. Let's wake Stoic and see if he saw anything." Gobber said trying to sound calm for the kids. He walked up to Stoic and patted the man's cheek. "Stoic, wake up. Come on Stoic." He called as he tried waking the man.

"I already tried waking him. He won't. I tried everything." Fishlegs said.

"Everything?" Gobber asked.

"Yes!"

"Get me a bucket of water." He ordered. Fishlegs ran out to the well. In seconds he was back with a full bucket of water. "Ah thank you lad. This ought'a wake him." He said raising the bucket over Stoic before dumping it on his face. Stoic jumped and started coughing out the water that got in his nose and mouth.

"GOBBER!" He shouted. "What was that for?" He glared at the man. He then saw all the teens there. "What's going on?" He asked.

"Please tell us you saw something." Fishlegs pleaded. "Uh yeah. I see you." Stoic said.

"No, last night." Astrid corrected.

"What are you talking about. I was asleep last night." He said before putting a hand on his head. "Why does my head hurt so bad?" He asked before his fingers hit the bump on the top of his head. He winced in pain.

"Someone must have knocked you over the head last night when you were asleep." Astrid said.

"What?" Stoic asked before getting up. "Now why would you say a crazy thing like that?"

"It's Hiccup sir. He's gone. When we got here Toothless was tied up in rope." Astrid answered. Stoic's eyes went wide before he ran past the group and up the stairs to Hiccup's room. The room was empty of life. He ran back down the stairs.

"Get your dragons and search the island! Find my son!" Stoic ordered to the teens. They all ran off to their dragons and flew off to search the island. Gobber stayed behind.

"Stoic, I hate to be negative but, seeing the evidence - well what little evidence there is - Hiccup most likely isn't even on the island anymore."

"Until I am certain Hiccup is not on the island, I will search every inch of this place." Stoic said before rushing out of the house. Gobber followed close behind. "Tell the men to start a search. My son must be found." Stoic said. Gobber sighed before going off to make the announcement.

### 3. The Trade

**\*\*I officially love you guys. All of these reviews are amazing and very much appreciated. In response to some of them:\*\***

**\*\*Guest:** Yes I am going to try and put in some Hiccstrid in this story.\*\*

**\*\*DoomsdayBeemXD:** The people who kidnapped Hiccup aren't exactly pirates but they are pretty close. The answer is in this chapter. (This goes to anyone else who was wondering the same thing.)\*\*

**\*\*I believe that's all the questions I got, so on with the story and please keep reviewing!\*\***

\* \* \*

><p>It's been two days and Hiccup still sat cramped inside the small sack on the mysterious ship. His limbs were stiff with a pinching pain growing in his knees back and arms. He tried to stretch out his limbs but the bag wouldn't allow him to. He sighed heavily. The smell inside the bag wasn't as bad anymore. He was strangely getting used to it. Either that or it was going away. He tried to think hard of the possibilities to keep his mind off of the growing pain in his limbs. Hiccup was torn from his thoughts when the ship scrapped up on rock and sand.<p>

"Our first stop sir. Should we ready the runt before we start?" A man said.

"No, if someone takes claim in him then we mark him. We waisted too much time already." The leader said. The sack Hiccup was in was yanked up from the floor. Hiccup wasn't ready for the sudden action and tumbled a bit in the sack. He struggled to right himself in the cramped area. The movements were making his limbs all the more sore and stiff. Hiccup could hear the many footsteps of the men as they walked over dirt and stone.

After what felt like forever, the men stopped and the sound of metal

squeaking make his heart pound and his stomach do flips. The bag suddenly fell to the floor. Hiccup let out a surprised shout as he fell and a pained grunt as he hit the floor. He heard the men laugh. The bag suddenly opened let the light of the sun flood in and burn his eyes. Hiccup covered his eyes with his arm trying to block the light. One of the men grabbed his arm and yanked him out of the sack and roughly threw him to the ground. Hiccup fell flat on his face in a pile of mud. The men laughed again. He lifted his head and wiped off the mud from his face. He then felt someone messing with his prosthetic. He looked down just in time to see one man pull the fake leg away from his stump.

"Hey, what are you doing?" He demanded.

"Shut it, runt!" The leader hissed. Hiccup jumped back at the demanding sound of his voice. "Get on your feet. Or, should I say foot." He smirked evilly. Hiccup glared at the man but stood up best he could. His legs were stiff and it felt like there were needles in his joints. He obviously wasn't fast enough because another man came and yanked him to his feet. "Now. What's your name runt?" The leader asked. It was now that Hiccup could tell there are more men standing around than there was when he was kidnapped.

"Hiccup." He answered with a hint of venom on his tongue. The leader laughed.

"Hiccup! Ha, it suits you, runt." He laughed along with the other men. "Now, we already know where you're from so we'll skip that." He said with a wicked grin. Hiccup nearly growled at the man if he didn't look so menacing that he could take off his head with a flick of the finger. "What do you do at your village?" He asked. Hiccup wasn't about to tell him he trains dragons on Berk. He had to come up with a lie.

"Small home repairs, cleaning, blacksmithing, a little cooking." Hiccup said. It wasn't an entire lie. He just left out the big part. He noticed a man off to the side writing on an old sheet of paper.

"How old are you?" The leader asked as he circled Hiccup like a hungry vulture.

"16." He answered.

"Look more like 10 to me." He snickered. 'Well that's why they call me a runt now isn't it?' Hiccup thought to himself. He had to hold back from rolling his eyes and keeping his mouth shut. "Put him with the others." The man said. Hiccup looked at him confused until two men grabbed Hiccup by the arms and dragged him toward a metal cage. Well it was something of a cage. It was a large metal box on top of a wagon. The walls were solid metal except for the tiny window on either side. Of course the windows were bared. The door at the back was open showing how dark it was inside the cage.

Hiccup was roughly thrown inside. "Wait!" He called as he sat up and looked to the men. "What about my leg?" He asked.

"You'll get it back when someone claims you. Now shut your mouth like all the others." He said before slamming the door shut.



"Others?" Hiccup questioned to himself. The sound of a wipe and a yak shout in surprise was heard before the cage started moving forward.

"You better get comfortable kid." A voice of a boy about his age said out of the darkness. Hiccup gasped.

"W-who's there?" He demanded but came out more of a frightened question. He heard something shifting around in the darkness.

"Relax kid, I'm not gonna hurt you." The voice said. A figure then stepped into the small light the windows gave off. A thin gangly boy around Hiccup's age stood there. His face covered in dirt and his hair messy and dirty.

"I'm Fin. What's your name?" He asked.

"Hiccup"

"Well, welcome to the group Hiccup." Fin said.

"Group?" Just then Hiccup saw at least twenty other forms move in the darkness. His eyes were slowly adjusting back to the darkness. "What are you all doing here?" Hiccup asked.

"You don't know?" A female voice asked shyly and slightly surprised. Hiccup shook his head. Fin looked back at where the voice had come from. The look on his face told Hiccup he didn't want to know. But his curiosity got the better of him.

"That man who brought you here. With the gold tooth. His name is Baltar." He paused as if he was about to turn back from saying anything. Then he continued. "He's a slave trader." Hiccup's heart nearly stopped for good. His face went pale and his stomach grew nauseous.

"A... W-what?" Hiccup asked in fear.

"A slave trader. Didn't you hear him?" A frightened voice of a boy said from the shadows.

"No... No this can't be happening. I can't be sold as a slave. I'm... I'm runt. Who's gonna want a runt?" Hiccup said in fear.

"Everyone these days. We're all runts in here, Hiccup. Didn't you see the sign on the cage? It says Runt Trade. He only sells and trades runts like us." Fin said. Hiccup couldn't believe his ears. Then the events of the night before came back to him. Toothless tried to warn him. He knew something - someone was coming. But Hiccup didn't listen to him. Why didn't he listen to him. He could be safe at home right now with his father, his best friend, Astrid and the others. Hiccup started breathing heavy.

"No... He tried to warn me. Gods I'm so stupid. My best friend knew something was going on before those men kidnapped me. He knew something was wrong but I never listened to him." Hiccup said as tears pricked at his eyes. He felt a hand on his shoulder.

"Take it easy kid." It was Fin. "Thing's will be alright."

"No they won't. I'm being sold as a slave! How is that alright?" Hiccup panicked.

"Look we don't like this anymore than you do but we can't do anything about it. That's why he sells only runts." Fin said. Hiccup perked up at Fin's words.

"W-what did you say?"

"I said we don't like this anymore than you." Fin repeated.

"No. After that."

"Uh, we can't do anything about it?" Fin asked confused.

"No, no after that." Hiccup said.

"Baltar only sells runts?" Fin stated in more of a question.

"Do you know why?" Hiccup asked.

"Well yeah we all do. We're too weak to fight back. We can't lift hammers or swing axes or really use any weapon." Fin said. Hiccup thought for a moment. "Why?" Fin interrupted.

"I might have an idea." Hiccup said but before he could say anything else, the cage wagon stopped making the occupants of the cage tumble a bit. Baltar started talking.

"Ladies and Gentlemen. I have returned as promised with new offered slaves. As I have assured you these young boys and girls were offered to me." Baltar lied. Hiccup scoffed.

"Yeah right." He muttered. The door to the cage opened revealing one of Baltar's men. He yanked me out along with Fin and a few others. Besides Hiccup and Fin, there was two girls and one boy. One girl had long wavy, brown hair and raggedy clothes. The other girl had straight, tangled red hair that fell to her shoulders. Her clothes didn't look any better than the girl beside her. The boy had fairly clean clothes on, his hair was blond and not so messy. Fin's hair was brown and curly. It was about as long as Hiccup's though his hair looked a little flattened and messy like he just got out of bed. His clothes weren't too bad besides the few rips and tears in the clothing. The five were dragged to the front of the wagon where Baltar was standing on a stage-like platform. The five were shoved up on the platform to stand beside Baltar.

"What's going on?" Hiccup asked Fin.

"Shhh. Whatever you do, keep your mouth shut. This is an auction. We're being sold." Fin whispered.

"What?!" Hiccup shouted in a whisper.

"Shut up!" Fin hissed. "Look if we're caught talking without being spoken to, we'll be punished. And believe me, you do not want to get punished." Fin warned. Hiccup turned back to the crowd slightly scared. He eyed Baltar nervously but said nothing and made sure Baltar didn't see him looking at him. The man didn't seem to notice him talking to Fin.

"We have three wonderful young boys here who can be great help around the house. Two of them can clean and cook and one can even do small home repairs and is trained in blacksmithing." Baltar said to the crowd. The people whispered to one another as they looked at us with disgusted stares.

"And what about the girls?" A man in the crowd asked. The girls visibly became nervous and shook. "Are either of those two qualified as a good pleasure slave?" He asked with a sinister grin. The girl with the brown wavy hair gasped in fear as she shook more. Tears pricked her eyes.

"Both are well qualified." Baltar said.

"No... No please." The frightened girl whispered.

"How much for the little curly-haired one." She took a step back. The man sneered at her.

"Never mind. I want a loyal slave, not a maggot afraid of her own shadow." The man hissed. Baltar glared sharply at the girl.

"Poor thing." Fan whispered. "She's in for a beating after now." He finished.

"The punishment?" Hiccup asked.

"Yeah." Fin answered. In the crowd a man walked in. He was big, husky and looked ready to kill every being in the crowd. "Oh no." Fin said.

"What is it?" Hiccup asked.

"It's Maldrigard." Fin said in a disgusted tone. It sounded like he used that tone to hide a deep fear.

"Who's he?" Hiccup asked.

"He's the toughest, meanest and most merciless slave owner anyone has ever known. They say that he works his slaves so hard that every one of them die within the first week of work." Fin said. Hiccup took a sharp intake of breath. "Just pray to the gods he doesn't choose to buy you." Fin said. Hiccup's heart was racing as he began to sweat.

Hiccup looked over the crowd trying to keep his eyes away from Maldrigard. That's when his eyes fell on another man. Hiccup's heart stopped when he saw the man looking at him with hungry, deadly eyes. He would know those eyes anywhere. That face. The face of his enemy. Alvin the Treacherous.

4. Sold!

**\*\*Just a few Review shout-outs.\*\***

**\*\*Breyannia: Maybe, if Alvin can buy Hiccup before someone else. But either way he could always come up with a great idea.\*\***

**\*\*Risuchan0223:** (I think I spelled that right...) I'm glade you're enjoying the story so far. I had to throw Alvin in here because he's my favorite villain from the tv series. Maybe I can surprise you again in later chapters!\*\*

**\*\*DoomsdayBeamXD:** I have to say you are quickly becoming my favorite reviewer. You have so much enthusiasm and energy toward my story and it's inspiring. Thank you so much, and I promise I won't hurt Hiccup too bad ;) \*\*

**\*\*Luna Julien:** I'm glade you're enjoying my story so far!\*\*

**\*\*DragonSoull2:** Thanks for the encouragement, I'll be trying hard to keep adding twists and turns through out this story.\*\*

**\*\*Jesusfreak:** Haha, Thanks for the awesome review and here is the next update for you.\*\*

**\*\*A random surprise:** Haha, That's a lot of Fan girls. Alvin better watch his back!\*\*

**\*\*Snowflake:** Haha, in a word - or five - yes he is dead.\*\*

**\*\*Dragonlover17:** So glade you are enjoying this so much. Here's the next update for you.\*\*

**\*\*Authors note** - Just so you all know, tomorrow will probably be the last update until summer break. I'll try my best to update before summer but in case I can't you have a bit of a warning. Please keep up the awesome reviews. You're all so inspiring and positive to this story. Thank's everyone who have been reviewing. Keep it up!\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>Alvin the Treacherous was losing his patience. Dragons were attacking nonstop on Outcast Island. He needed Stoic's boy now. But how was he going to get him without going to Berk. The idea came from Savage after he had heard of the Runt trade going on a few islands off. About a two-day boat ride. He had his men ready a boat to sail and they headed for Firestone Island.<p>

When he arrived, the trade was just starting. He got to the crowd just in time as the slaves were lining up on the stage. It was when he looked over all of them that one caught his attention right away.

"It can't be..." He said. Hiccup, Stoic's only son stood on the stage, his prosthetic missing. As Alvin looked around, he saw no sign of the Night Fury either. The boy was defenseless and alone. A sinister grin came over his lips just as Hiccup caught sight of him through the crowd. His face visibly paled.

Hiccup couldn't breath for a moment as he saw the menacing eyes of his enemy staring directly at him. "Alvin?" He whispered. Fin glanced at him.

"What?" He whispered. "I know that man. Over there." Hiccup said

still looking at Alvin. Fin looked in the direction Hiccup was.

"The one looking at you?" Fin asked.

"Yes. He's been trying to capture me and my best friend. He nearly killed us a few times. If he buys me..." Hiccup couldn't even begin to think of the things Alvin would do to him or make him do. Train dragons, Teach them to train them, attack Berk himself. The thoughts of the most horrid and frightening things came to his head. He looked away from the man.

"Do I hear any bids for these young slaves?" Baltar called to the crowd.

"I have a bid." Came a familiar deep, husky voice. Hiccup's heart stopped. He looked to the crowd and saw Alvin with his hand raised.

"Yes sir. What is your bid and for which slave?" Baltar asked.

"Two sheep for the lad with the missing leg." Alvin grinned evilly.

"Oh, sorry sir, but this one has more skills than the other so I require a higher bid." Baltar said.

"I'll give you three sheep and five chickens for him." Another man called.

"Three sheep and four chickens. Do I hear a higher bid?" Baltar called while pointing to the man who had bid.

"Eight chickens." A woman called.

"Eight. Do I hear higher?" Baltar directed his finger to the woman.

"I'll give you four sheep and a collection of fine crafted swords and axes." Alvin shouted.

"Do I hear something higher than the four sheep and weapons?" Baltar called. No one was saying anything. Hiccup's heart was racing. Alvin was winning. He was gonna buy him. "Going once. Going twice." Baltar counted. Hiccup shut his eyes tight. A large man who looked like he could be from a Nightmare stepped forward.

"Twelve chickens and sheep and a helmet made from the skull of a Nadder. For both boys." He said. Fin gasped.

"Sold!" Baltar shouted to the man. Fin looked horrified.

"No..." He whispered.

"Is that... Maldrigard?" Hiccup asked.

"Yes. We're dead meat, Hiccup." Fin said. The two boys were escorted off the stage. They were brought to the back of the wagon to wait until the end of the trade. Fin was devastated. "This is it. We have no hope left now." Fin said.

"What makes you say that?" Hiccup asked.

"Did you just miss what happened? We were sold to Maldrigard!" He said.

"We can still get out of this." Hiccup said. "How? I told you what he does to his slaves. They never last a week. We're gonna die, Hiccup!" Fin said, tears pricking at his eyes.

"No we won't. I have an idea, Fin." Hiccup said. Suddenly, Hiccup was pulled aside. His shirt was torn from him. Another man came up behind him and pinned Hiccups hands behind his back while curling his other hand around the back of the boys small neck to hold him in place. The man in front of him lifted up a burning metal rod with a symbol on the end was pressed to Hiccup's chest. Hiccup let out a pained scream that was quickly muffled by a dirty, old cloth being shoved over his mouth. The metal was pulled away from him leaving a burned symbol just over his left breast. It was the symbol of a slave. It hurt so bad but Hiccup could do nothing to stop the pain. He was officially branded a slave.

He was given an old run down shirt that was made of the cheapest cloth and was starting to tear in some places. Obviously someone else had used the shirt before him.

"Now get back with the other and keep your mouth shut." The man who branded him snapped. The other man let him go and shoved him in the direction he was to go. Hiccup stayed silent and went back to Fin and sat beside him on the dirt ground. Fin looked at him.

"What happened. I heard you scream." Fin asked.

"They branded me a slave." Hiccup said as tears filled his eyes. "I'm never gonna get home now." He said. Fin looked surprised and slightly hurt.

"But... You said you have a plan." He said.

"I did. But, if I try to leave, if either of us try to leave. Maldrigard might just kill us." Hiccup said.

"Maldrigard won't." Fin said. Hiccup looked at him confused.

"But you said-"

"I said he works them so hard that they die. He never kills them himself." Hiccup thought to a moment.

"Have you heard any rumors or anything about the island he lives on?"

"A few. They say it's abandoned and that only he lives there because he's so merciless. He once lived with a village but they cast him out when he stole the villages children away and made them his slaves. Some where saved but others had died from the work. Another rumor says when he was born, his parents were so appalled by the way he looked that they abandoned him on that island. And that he was raised by the most feared creatures in all the world." Fin said.

"Do you know if there are any dragons on the island?" Fin shook his

head.

"There's none. I mean sure they must pass by at some times but I doubt they ever land. Some have said that Maldrigard could kill a dragon just by looking at it. One glance at the beasts and it would drop dead where it stood." He said. Hiccup shrunk back.

"Perfect. So much for that plan." Hiccup said. Fin laughed.

"What were you planning to do? Ride a dragon out of there and back home?" He laughed. "Yeah right. I mean I've heard of the Dragon Conqueror. But you? You're just a runt like the rest of us. Don't do something stupid to get yourself killed, Hiccup." Fin said. Hiccup had to bite his tongue from saying he is the Dragon Conqueror. Fin would never believe him.

Within an hour, the trade was over. Four others came around to the back to wait. There was two boys and two girls. The girls were obviously traded before. Their hands were beat up and scared as if they did a lot of work in the past. They had the most dirty clothes on and were the most silent. The boys were fairly new. They claimed they had seen the slaves working before but was never a slave themselves. Fin was about the same. Hiccup was the most different. He had only heard of slaves. He had never seen one nor been one. And he was terrified. He was sold to the meanest, most merciless slave owner known. Just thinking about that made him wish Alvin had bought him instead.

A man came to the back of the wagon where Hiccup and the others were waiting. "Time to go. You two first." He said looking at Hiccup and Fin. The two stood in silence. The man bent down in front of Hiccup and strapped his prosthetic back on. He then lead them to their new owner.

"Here you are sir. They have been branded slaves already. They are ready for work." The man said.

"Thank you." Maldrigard said in a polite tone. Once the man left, Maldrigard looked down at the two boys with a look in his eyes that even the gods would want to run from. "Let's go you two. There's a lot of work to do on me island." He said. Fin puffed out his chest trying to at least feel strong but Hiccup could see the pain and fear in the boys eyes. The two followed the man. They boarded a small ship that could easily be run by one man. That proved Fin's statement that the man lives alone on an island. Hiccup swallowed hard. The thought of no one around to hear him screaming came to his mind and it made him shiver.

"Excuse me." Came a familiar voice from behind Hiccup. His heart stopped as his stomach seemed to sink low in is gut. He didn't dare turn. He knew who it was. Maldrigard looked to the man.

"What do you want." He growled.

"If I may. I've heard tale that you live alone on an island in the middle of the sea. You are more than welcome to live on our island. You can bring your new slaves with you." The man said.

"Not interested. I live alone and that's how it will stay."

"Ah but you're not alone if you have these two with you. How about I take them off your hands." This time Hiccup turned to him with a small gasp. Alvin was looking up at Maldrigard from the dock. He switched his gaze to Hiccup with a deadly grin.

"How dare you! These are my slaves. I bought them with my own livestock and treasure. Not yours! Now get back away from my ship!" Maldrigard hissed before pushing Hiccup and Fin on deck and pulling up the ramp. The ship took off. Hiccup looked back at Alvin. He looked mad. Really mad. He turned to his men, said something, and they walked off.

Yep, Hiccup really wishes he was bought by Alvin instead. But the fate of Berk would be in danger if he had been. He had to stay strong and find a way to get back home.

## 5. Maldrigard's Island

\*\*I'm so sorry it took so long to get this chapter out. I was planning on getting it out on Sunday but I was too busy. And the last two days were really stressful. But just so you all know this will be the last chapter for a while. I am most definitely going to continue thanks to all of my wonderful reviewers. Also so responses to my reviewers.\*\*

\*\*midnightsky0612: I'm glad I got you hooked on with this. Here's what happens next. Sorry for the late update.\*\*

\*\*Jesusfreak: Sorry, but I had to. He couldn't be sold without one. You know he always finds a way around things. He's Hiccup, and for him if there's a will there's a way. ;D\*\*

\*\*Snowflake: The island is actually in the middle of the ocean. It's kind of in the middle of no where. There's no island within hundreds of miles around it.\*\*

\*\*Luna Julien: Don't worry, he won't get hurt too bad ;)\*\*

\*\*Breyannia: Hiccup's always got something up his sleeve.\*\*

\*\*Risuchan0224: Very true. Alvin is not one to give up so easily. He'll get what he want's one way or another.\*\*

\*\*little miss BANANNA HEAD: Thank you for the suggestion. I'll take it into consideration. I've been having a bit of a hard time thinking of what dragons should be on the island. Thank you for the idea.\*\*

\*\*dragonlover: Glade you like it so far. Alvin is unpredictable. But there's one thing we all know. He's after Hiccup and he will get him if it cost Alvin his life.\*\*

\*\*DoomsdayBeamXD: Yes I did mean that and I still mean that. Thank you for the title too. That means a lot to me. Don't worry, I won't hurt Hiccup too much ;D\*\*

\*\*Hiccup and Astrid: That's what I'm planning on happening. When



though, I'm not too sure.\*\*

\*\*DragonDreamRider: Here's the next chapter for you. Hope you like it!\*\*

\*\*Thank you to all of my reviewers and please keep up the reviews. I love hearing from all of you. It makes writing this so much more fun.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>Alvin watched as Maldrigard's ship sailed off. Hiccup looked back at him with what almost looked like fear in his eyes. To say that Alvin was mad was a complete understatement. He was furious beyond measure.<p>

"Alvin? What do we do now?" Savage asked standing behind his leader.

"What do you think we do?" Alvin said as he turned to face his men. "If we can't bribe the boy off that man's hands, we're gonna steal him." He said with a wicked. His men let the same grin come over their lips before they went off to their ship.

Hiccup and Fin stayed below deck in the brig until the end of the trip. Why? They had no idea. They were put in separate cells. They were right next to each other but the metal bars kept them separated.

"What do you think is gonna happen to us when we get there?" Fin asked. He's been thinking about what was going to happen since they were sold.

"I don't know. But, we'll think of something." Hiccup said hoping to encourage him.

"Hiccup, we're going to a stranded island with a psycho freak viking. What can we possibly do to get out of this?"

"I told you. I'll think of something."

"Stop saying that! You are never gonna come up with an idea that will get us out of this! Even if you did we would never make it out alive. We'll be weak by tonight. If he works us as hard as they say he works all of his slaves we'll be dead by sundown tomorrow." Fin said before turning his back to Hiccup. Hiccup felt a little hurt. Then anger filled him along with determination.

"Fin, what are you." He demanded.

"What?" He asked looking back at Hiccup as if the boy had grown two heads.

"What are you?" He asked again a bit slower.

"I'm a person just like you. And a slave."

"No, you're a runt just like me. We're runts, Fin." Hiccup said.

"Yeah I know. We wouldn't be here if we weren't."

"Don't you get it?" Hiccup asked. "What's so different about us from regular vikings?"

"We're weak?" Fin asked.

"Exactly. We're weak and small. But we're not helpless." Hiccup said.

"What do you mean? You just said it. Heck I just said it. We aren't strong enough to fight."

"Who ever said we have to fight?" Hiccup asked with a smile. Fin looked at him confused. "We have one thing others don't. We have ideas. We have a strength different from others. Our minds." Hiccup said. Fin turned to him becoming intrigued by the boys words.

"What are you getting at, Hiccup?" Fin asked.

"We don't need weapons to get through this. We only need our minds." Hiccup said. Fin was about to say something until the ship hit land. Maldrigard came down the stairs from the deck. He walked over to Fin's cell which was closest to the stairs. He unlocked the gate before stepping in and pulling him out. He then went to Hiccup's and did the same. He practically dragged the two up on deck. The boys didn't know it had taken so long to get to the island. It was already sunset. He dragged them off the boat and onto his island which was surprisingly full of different plants. Flocks of sheep, yaks and chicken walked around feeding on grass and seeds. Hiccup and Fin were amazed.

They were shoved farther into the island. The boys looked around in astonishment. Everything was so beautiful and full of life. How is it that this man - beast - thing lives here? Once they got to the center, they couldn't believe their eyes. Maldrigard's cot was huge. It was like Hiccup's house time five.

"You two will be staying in the barn until morning." Maldrigard said without looking at the boys pointing to the barn. It was a little run down but it wasn't bad. Smaller of course than Maldrigard's house. The wood was starting to rot on the sides and shingles were falling off the roof but at least it was something. Hiccup was fine sleeping in the barn. Fin however was in a state of shock but kept any signs off his face. His eyes told every emotion he felt though. He could wear the best mask to cover his emotions and feelings but his eyes always gave him away. That's one thing Hiccup had learned about him in the short time he's known him.

"Now get to sleep. Tomorrow the real work starts." Maldrigard said. Fin gulped. The two boys walked to the barn as Maldrigard walked to his cot.

"Fin? Are you okay?" Hiccup asked.

"I think I'm gonna pass out." He said in a shaky voice.

"Why?"

"Why? Did you just miss everything that just happened? Maldrigard, the toughest, meanest, most merciless slave owner just told us to sleep when he's said to make his slaves work day and night!" Fin said, his eyes wide in shock and slight fear.

"Fin calm down. Maybe all of those rumors are fake." Hiccup said in a calm voice.

"Yeah? I wish I could be that sure. I'm not gonna stop believing the rumors are true until I can have proof that they're false." Fin said before walking ahead of Hiccup. Hiccup watched Fin walk ahead with worried eyes. If he keeps freaking out over the rumors, he'll never sleep and then he'll be lost of energy tomorrow.

They made it to the doors of the barn before they both opened the heavy doors. Stepping in, they could see one thing. Darkness.

"Oh great. It's like the cage all over again." Fin said in mock enthusiasm. They heard rustling in the hay somewhere in there.

"Fin, calm down. If you keep freaking out, you'll never sleep." Hiccup said. The two walked a little farther into the dark barn. As their eyes adjusted to the darkness, they could make out several hay beds with a blanket in each. There had to be at least twelve.

"Well that's calming. The abandoned beds of the lost slaves." Fin said in a dramatic voice. Hiccup rolled his eyes.

"Will you stop it?" He said getting irritated with the boy.

"Keep it down!" A voice hissed from the darkness. It sounded like a girl.

"What was that?" Hiccup asked.

"I don't know, a slaves ghost or something?" Fin suggested. Hiccup raised an eyebrow at him. "What?" Fin asked. Hiccup just rolled his eyes.

"Is someone in here?" Hiccup called into the darkness.

"Yes and we're trying to sleep so keep it down, will ya?" Another voice said. This one sounded like a boy. Hiccup looked around until his eyes fell on an old lantern on the floor that had matches scattered around it. Hiccup picked up the lantern and one of the matches. Striking the match, he lite the lantern and held it up in the direction of the voices. His eyes went wide at what he saw. All through the barn were hay bed. There had to be nearly forty. But what shocked him even more was that they were all occupied by a boy or girl. And they were all like Hiccup and Fin. Runts.

"What in the name of Thor..." Fin said as he looked around. All over the barn, a head poked over the side of each bed. Eyes boring into the two as they looked around.

"I don't believe it." Hiccup said in shock.

"Hey put that light out." A boy said. Hiccup looked to a lower bed closer to the ground. A boy sat up shielding his eyes from the light. Hiccup put the light down so it wasn't shining in his face. The boy

put his hand down and looked Hiccup and Fin up and down. "You two new?" He asked.

"Y-yeah." Fin answered. The boy got out of his bed and stepped up the Hiccup and Fin.

"What are you're names?" He asked.

"I'm Hiccup."

"Fin."

"Hm. Well, welcome to your new home." The boy said. "My name's Winston. I've been here the longest. I was one of Maldrigard's first slaves." He said. Looking at the boy, you could tell he was a slave for a long time. The boy had to be nearly twenty. He had the beginning of a beard on his chin and lip. His hair was black and cut short. It stuck out in odd angles. His skin was covered in dirt and grim. His clothes were in no better shape. They were beginning to tear and fall apart. His shirt looked a little too small for him. He wore a grayish green shirt with a skin-tight brown jacket over it. His pants were a bit loose and fell to his mid-thigh where they were torn at the bottom. If you had seen the boy in a forest, your first thought was he was attacked by some kind of wild animal the way his clothes were torn and dirty.

"But, I thought everyone says Maldrigard is known to work his slaves so hard that they die within the first week of work." Hiccup said. Winston laughed.

"Oh he works us hard alright, but never that much. But let me tell you this, you will surely feel dead by the end of a days worth of work. He demands a lot done in a day." He said.

Hiccup and Fin looked at each other. Finally Fin spoke.

"So... None of his slaves died?" He asked.

"A few did but that was from the dragons." Winston said.

"Dragons?" Hiccup questioned.

"Yeah, they only come here once a month and at night. The night of the full moon." Winston explained.

"Do you know why?" Hiccup asked.

"No idea. None of us know. All we know is that we can barely sleep that night because they're out there making so much noise."

Hiccup thought for a moment. "Do you know what they do when they're here. Besides make so much noise."

"Yeah they interrupt our sleep just like you're doing now. You two better get some sleep before morning or you'll be weak. And Maldrigard hates weak slaves." Winston said as he walked back to his make-shift bed. He laid back down in the hay and pulled the blanket over him. "And believe me when I say, you do not want to get on his bad side. It's not pretty." He said before turning over and going back to sleep.

Fin had a terrified look in his eyes. Hiccup was still curiously thinking about the dragons. He shook his head. There was a lot of time left before the night of the full moon. He could think of it more later. If he wanted to keep the rest of his working limbs attached to his body he better do what Winston had said and get some sleep.

"Come on, Fin. We better get some sleep." Hiccup said as he carried the lantern over to a hay stack and sat down leaning his back against the pile. He set the lantern down and looked to Fin. "Fin come on."

"Hiccup, I can't sleep. I... I'm too scared." Fin admitted. Hiccup was a little surprised. Fin always managed to keep up a strong barrier around him and a hard mask to hide his emotions. Now he was showing his emotions with no wall to hide them.

"Nothing will happen. Come on. We need to sleep or tomorrow won't be easy to get through. You heard Winston." Hiccup said. Fin took a shaky breath before walking over to Hiccup and sitting beside him. Hiccup blew out the lantern and pushed it aside.

"Hiccup?" Fin whispered. Hiccup looked over at him. "Do you still think you can come up with a plan?" Hiccup gave him a small smile.

"I'm positive." He answered before resting his head on the pile of hay and letting sleep take over and pull him into unconsciousness. Fin took a little longer to fall asleep. But the night was all but calming. A ship far off on the horizon slowly sailed to the secluded island. A man with a hunger for power standing at the front. A devious and cruel plan forming in his head. A sly and almost devilish grin pulled at his lips as he looked out over the sea at his destination.

Alvin had found Maldrigard's island.

## 6. First Day

\*\*Hello my wonderful followers and readers! I'm back for another chapter. So sorry for the long, long wait. I was able to work a bit on another chapter and I figured I upload it before too long. I will try as hard as I can to upload another one soon. Hopefully in the next week but I can't make any promises. Anyway, I hope you like this chapter and please review. Reviews make me happy :) Enjoy!\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>Back on Berk, Astrid stood on the village cliff staring out into the ocean. Fearful thought of what could possible be happening to Hiccup were running through her head. Stoick came up beside her and looked over the horizon.<p>

"Do you think he's okay?" Astrid asked in a soft voice. Stoick looked down at her. She continued staring out at the ocean with a concerned gleam in her blue eyes. Stoick lightly patted her shoulder.

"I am sure he is. Hiccup is stronger than most would think." Stoick

said even though his worry for Hiccup was just as high, if not higher. His son, his only son was kidnapped in the middle of the night by Thor knows who with no clues or traces of where he could be. Why wouldn't he be worried? And the things that could be happening to him. What he could be going through. It pains him to even think of it. "Did you hear from the others?" He said trying to get the thought out of his mind. Astrid shook her head.

"None of them have returned. The twins are checking Thor Rock. Fishlegs is searching through Changewing island and Snotlout is on Outcast island. None of them returned yet." Astrid said.

"If they aren't back in an hour we're going out looking for them. Especially Snotlout. Outcast Island is not safe for anyone." Stoick said. Astrid heard a low growl several feet from her and looked over to see Toothless pacing the edge of the cliff as if he was figuring out a way to fly without a rider.

"Maybe I can take Toothless out. He might be able to catch a scent of Hiccup." Astrid said.

"Good idea. But we will wait until the others return. If we find Hiccup and he is in danger we'll need all the help we could get." Stoick said before turning and walking away.

As he walked off, the thoughts of Hiccup being tortured, beaten, caged and starved ran through Stoicks head once again. He tried closing his eyes to calm his mind but images of the awful thoughts plagued him from behind his eye lids. He shook his head determined to get the images and thoughts away. Most people say that the worst things happen at night. Stoick always said night was when a Viking lives best to their name. It's dangerous and danger is a Vikings middle name. After all, it is an occupational hazard.

The sun peaked over the horizon signaling, working hour. Winston woke first and then woke the others. It was his job to get the others up before Maldrigard woke up. He climbed up the rafters of the barn and woke each slave until Hiccup and Fin were the only ones left. Winston hopped down and stood in front of the sleeping boys.

"Anyone want to do the honors of waking our new recruits?" He asked.

"We'll do it!" Came two male voices. Short haired brunette twins popped their heads out of a hay bed high in the rafters. They looked to each other with wide smiles.

"Shall we?" They asked in unison.

"Let's." Once of the boys said enthusiastically before they both jumped to their feet. They leaped over the side of the hay bed, doing a flip in the air before canon balling into the hay stack Hiccup and Fin were lying against. The twins landed just behind Hiccup and Fin, waking them instantly. Hiccup jumped up to a sitting position while Fin let out a small scream of surprise. He relaxed when he saw that Maldrigard was no where in sight. He let out a sigh of relief. Just then, the twins poked their heads out of the hay stack inches from Hiccup and Fin's faces. Both stunned boys turned and fell back away from the boys.

"Success!" One cheered as they fist bumped each other.

"Like always." The other replied.

"Morning newbie's." Winston said with a smile. Hiccup and Fin stood up. "Welcome to you're first day of slavery and the rest of your sorry lives." He said.

"That's uh... One way to put it." Hiccup said while scratching the back of his neck.

"I thought you said you have a plan." Fin said with worried eyes.

"I do, relax." Hiccup whispered.

"A plan?" Came a girls voice. She stepped forward revealing herself. She had shoulder length, straight red hair. She stood beside Winston with her arms crossed and her hip out. Her stance gave her the appearance of 'I'm tougher than you think' and a whole lot of attitude. "For what, escape? Good luck." She huffed before rolling her eyes.

"Daga's right. You try and escape - well - lets just say, you don't want to know what's coming to you." Winston said. Fin swallowed hard.

"I'm sure. But I don't intend to fail." Hiccup said with confidence. Winston chuckled.

"You got guts kid. Just don't let Maldrigard know that." He said as he rubbed his wrists as if recalling a past memory.

Just then Maldrigard threw open the barn doors. Everyone but Hiccup and Fin ran into a single file line and stood straight, silent and still.

"You two." He hissed in a rough voice pointing to Hiccup and Fin. "Come with me." He added. The two stayed silent and followed Maldrigard out of the barn.

Fin tried suppressing his trembles and hide his fear behind a tough-guy mask but Hiccup could see straight through it. Fin was walking with his shoulder nearly touching Hiccup's shoulder and Hiccup could feel his vibrating nerves as he brushed against him.

"Now." Maldrigard started never slowing his pace or looking to the boys. Both Hiccup and Fin jumped at the sound of his voice. "You two will be assigned different work areas through the day to find just where to put you. But if I find either of you is not fit for my work, you will be handed over to my wife." He suddenly stopped and turned to the boys shooting them a stare that would burn a hole in there head if it could. In a stern voice he growled low to them, "And I can assure you, you will not want that." Hiccup and Fin looked at one another. Fear clear in their eyes. Maldrigard turned back and continued walking. "Your first area of work will be the fields. There I grow cabbage, corn, wheat, potatoes and carrots. Tend to them, water them, pick them, keep them alive. I find one stalk, one leaf, one vine, one grain dead, you will be removed from the field, punished and switched to a new job. Understood?" He demanded. The

boys stayed silent. "Answer slaves!" He demanded.

"Yes sir." Hiccup said. Fin cringed at his words. Maldrigard turned and swiftly struck Hiccup across the face with the back of his hand. Hiccup collapsed to the ground with a pained shout.

"As a slave you are to call me one thing and one thing only! I am your master and you are not to call me anything other than 'Master'! Is that understood runt!" Maldrigard shouted in rage. Hiccup held his now reddened cheek as he struggled to hold back tears. He looked to Maldrigards feet.

"Yes master." He said softly. Maldrigard roughly grabbed him by the hair and pulled him up making Hiccup cry out in pain.

"Speak up!" He shouted.

"Y-yes master." Hiccup said louder. Maldrigard threw him to the ground and huffed.

"Worthless runt. Get to work, both of you!" He demanded. Hiccup got to his feet and him and Fin ran off into the fields. Hiccup viciously wiped his tears away with his sleeve.

"You okay?" Fin asked once they were out of earshot of Maldrigard. Hiccup gently rubbed his head. He nodded silently. Fin sighed. "Master is the only name a slave can call their owner. Any other name could earn them a punishment for disrespect."

"I didn't know." Hiccup whispered. Fin placed a hand on Hiccup's shoulder.

"I did the same thing, my first day a slave. That was the hardest day of my life. I had never missed my family more than I did that day." Fin said sadly looking to the ground.

"Do you still miss them?" Hiccup asked.

"More than I could ever explain." He answered as tears came to his eyes. Hiccup placed a comforting hand on Fin's shoulder.

"I promise you, Fin. I'll get you back home to your family." Hiccup said.

"How?" Fin asked. Hiccup smiled.

"I'm more than you think."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Please review and thanks for reading and sticking with me!<strong>

## 7. Pain

\*\*Hello everyone and Happy late Easter! I was going to post this chapter yesterday but I didn't want to ruin such a nice day. All I can say about this chapter is please don't kill me. This chapter is a good example as to why this story is rated T. Please no flames, I



don't like writing these kinds of chapters but I needed a down fall for Hiccup (In a manner of speaking). So please review and leave your comments on the chapter.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>The two boys started their work nervously. They looked out over the field and saw the other slaves starting their everyday work. Hiccup looked back the way they had come.<p>

"Well that's comforting." He muttered.

"What is it?" Fin asked. He looked to where Hiccup was looking and saw Maldrigard standing there with a deadly stare plastered on his face. Fin looked to Hiccup. "Well be better get to work then." He said with a shrug.

The two started by picking the carrots that seemed to be ready for harvesting. They stacked them in a wicker basket before moving on to the corn. Before Hiccup could even touch a stalk, a passing slaved whispered to him.

"Hey!" He whispered to Hiccup. Hiccup turned and looked at him. He had a basket full of corn in his arms. His clothes were old and worn like everyone else's and his hair was short with a few grains of wheat stuck in it. "Take the carrots to the stock house." He said. Hiccup looked at him confused.

"What?" He asked.

"The carrots. Take them to the stock house." He said more desperately. Hiccup looked to the baskets. He looked back at the slave.

"Where is it?" He asked.

"Behind the house. Hurry." The boy said. Hiccup nodded and called fin over. Fin ran over and Hiccup told him what they had to do. Fin picked up a basket as well as Hiccup and started toward the stock house but as soon as they left the field, Maldrigard stopped them. The two looked at Maldrigard with worry and fear in their eyes. Maldrigard pulled a dagger out of his belt and held it to point at Hiccup. Hiccup swallowed hard as he eyed the blade. Slowly he lowered the blade to the basket slipping the tip under the lid, he whipped it open. Peering inside, a fire ignited in his eyes but his face held back the rage. Turning to Fin, he did the same thing. And he found the same only less.

Inside Hiccup's basket was four dozen carrots far from ready to be picked. Fin had a few un-ready carrots but not nearly as many as Hiccup.

"You destroyed my field. You picked what wasn't ready to be picked." Maldrigard said in a low voice. Hiccup's eyes went wide in horror.

"Master... I didn't know. I never harvested these before. I swear I didn't know." Hiccup pleaded. Maldrigard struck him across the face for the second time that day.

"How dare you talk back to me after ruining my crops! Both of you will face the consequences! You will be punished for this!" He declared before dragging the two away.

Hiccup sat alone in a dark, cold room. The only light that shone inside was the thin rays of sun peeking through the cracks and holes in the old wooden door in front of him. But on the other side of that door was not happiness or light. No freedom or hope. On the other side came only two sounds. One was the sound of Maldrigards bare, rough, powerful hand harshly slamming against the naked back of his new friend, Fin. The second sound was one that made Hiccup's stomach turn in pain and guilt. It was the sound of Fin whaling out in pain filled screams and tear welling shouts of agony and anguish. With every shout, slap and scream, Hiccup cringed as guilt flooded his eyes to the brim. He pulled his knees closer to his chest and hugged them tight.

Soon the door opened and Fin was thrown to the floor of the cell beside Hiccup. Hiccup looked down at his friend in horror. He was breathing heavy and the color of the skin on Fin's back was far from human. It wasn't reddish pink like it should be after a hard slap. It was a deep crimson red with deep blue and purple showing through the red.

"Come here, runt." Maldrigard growled. Hiccup looked up at him and saw the mans eyes staring daggers of fire into him. His heart skipped a beat before it started to race. Out of instinct, Hiccup shook his head and scooted back away from the man. Fear clear in his eyes. Maldrigard narrowed his eyes at Hiccup. Fin looked to Hiccup.

"Hiccup go. He'll only do worst if you resist. Go." He gasped out in a whisper. Maldrigard stalked toward Hiccup. The boy scurried back until his back hit the wall and he was trapped. Maldrigard grabbed him harshly by the front of his shirt and yanked him up.

"You'll regret that, runt." He hissed. Fin gripped Maldrigards pant leg.

"Please master. He's just scared. He's never been a slave before. Please forgive him." He begged. Maldrigard kicked him away.

"But you have." He said to Fin. "You should have told him what to expect." He added before dragging Hiccup off.

"No! No please Master! Please!" Hiccup shouted as tears streamed down his cheeks in terror as he was dragged off. The door slammed shut and it was soon Fin's turn to hear his new friends pain filled shouts.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>I know it's sort and like I said, Please don't kill me! And please Review.<strong>

8. What now?

\*\*So sorry for the long wait but school is finally over and I can finally continue with this. I made this chapter much longer than my last ones to try and make up for the long wait. I hope you all like

it and please review.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>Snotlout, the Twins and Fishlegs returned back to the island shortly after Stoick and Astrid's worry filled conversation.<p>

"Did you guys find anything?" She asked in a hopeful tone.

"Nothing at Thor Rock." Tuffnutt said.

"There was no sign of Hiccup on Outcast Island but I did notice one thing." Snotlout said. "Hardly any Outcasts were there. Not even Alvin." He concluded. Astrid thought for a moment.

"Alvin might be out at sea holding Hiccup prisoner." Astrid stated.

"Um Astrid? I think you should know what I found." Fishlegs said. Everyone looked to him with a look of curiosity and worry. "I was flying around Changewing Island when I spotted something in the water farther out to sea. What it was... Not a good sign." He said before holding up what he found. Everyone gasped. In Fishlegs' hands tunic and vest. Both ripped and torn.

"You're back!" Came Stoick's voice from behind them. The group quickly hid the found objects behind them as they turned to face the chief. "Did you find anything?" Said Chief asked. The teens looked at one another. "What is it?" Stoick asked. Silently Fishlegs handed the man the vest and tunic. Stoick took a moment to stare at them and let the many thoughts and emotions sink in before taking them in his now shaky hands. As he looked at them, horror and fear filled his eyes. The horrifying images from earlier filled his mind once again as tears started welling up in his eyes. "No..." He whispered.

"Sir." Astrid started. She took a step forward toward the chief. "We think Alvin has him and did this to hide evidence." Stoick asked.

"How do you know? Did you see him on Outcast Island?" Stoick asked trying to keep his voice under control.

"No." Snotout said. "The island was almost completely empty. Only a few Outcasts were there. Alvin wasn't one of them." Snotlout said. Stoicks saddened and fear-filled face shifted into a look of hate.

"Get your dragons ready." He hissed.

Throughout the day, Hiccup and Fin were ordered to work in the stables where they weren't fast or strong enough to move the hay and dung. They were punished again. Then they went to the house. Fin was told to cook a meal for Maldrigards wife. All started well until his wife came in and shouted at Fin for making what she said was slave food. He was take out of the house and punished for disrespect. Maldrigard ordered Hiccup to sweep and mop the floor while he dealt with Fin. Hiccup had no other choice but to do as ordered. Maldrigards wife sat on the couch watching Hiccup with a look of hate and disgust in her eyes.

When Maldrigard came back, he held Fin up by the back of his shirt. The boy was weak and in obvious pain. Hiccup had just finished the floor and was putting the supplies back in the broom closet when the front door opened. Maldrigard looked around at the floor.

"Hmm. Not too bad runt. But I have one more place to test you." Maldrigard said. Hiccup mentally whimpered. He followed Maldrigard and Fin out of the house. The man still held tight to the back of Fins shirt, practically dragging him along side him. They were brought to the orchards. Slaves were shouting and swinging from branch to branch in the trees picking apples, pears, oranges, peaches, walnuts and acorns. Hiccup and Fin looked around in amazement. And what shocked them the most was how free the slaves looked. They looked like they were actually having fun and playing in the trees. Hiccup spotted the twins right away. They were jumping and swinging around in perfect synchronization. They were picking oranges from the orange tree they were in and dropping the picked fruit to a slave that was standing at the bottom of the tree filling baskets with the ripe fruits.

"One of you will pick first while the other packs." Maldrigard said pulling them from their thoughts. The two looked back at him. Maldrigard pointed to Fin. "You'll be picking first." He said. Fin mentally whimpered. He was always terrified of heights. Maldrigard shoved a basket into Hiccup's arms and pushed them both to the trees. Hiccup looked around at the trees trying to find one no one was working in. He spotted on only a few trees from where Maldrigard was standing.

"Let work on this one." Hiccup said to Fin as he walked to the tree. Fin only nodded. Walking to the tree, Fin looked around at the slaves jumping, swinging and climbing around in the trees. He watched one rather young boy jump from one tree to the next. His heart jumped to his throat when he saw the boys foot slip on the branch and almost fall. Fin let out a relieved sigh when the boy regained his balance and continued picking.

Hiccup looked to Fin and noticed how tense he looked. "Fin? You okay?" He asked Fin shook his head.

"I'm terrified of heights." He whispered. Fear glistening in his eyes. Hiccup placed a gentle hand on the boys shoulder and offered a reassuring smile.

"Don't worry. The trees aren't that high and neither is the fruit." He said.

"Move it!" Maldrigard shouted to them. Fin took a deep breath and jumped up and grabbed a branch. Hiccup helped push him up. Once Fin was in the tree, he clung to the branch.

"Fin, just relax. You're not gonna fall." Hiccup encouraged. As he said this he thought of Toothless and how he always saved him when he fell lost his grip on the saddle. Hiccup shook the thought away. Now wasn't the time to think about how much he missed his best friend. Slowly, Fin relaxed and sat up on the branch. "That it. Now just reach up over your head. There's an orange right there." Hiccup said. 'At least I think it's an orange.' Hiccup thought to himself. Fins hand was quaking and as he reached up and felt for the fruit. Hiccup glanced over to Maldrigard and saw a slave run up to him, bow and

hand him a scroll. Maldrigard took it and waved the slave off. The boy bowed again before running off. Maldrigard opened the scroll and began to read.

While Hiccup was watching Maldrigard, he never noticed Fin hit a fruit on the tree until it came tumbling down and landed on his head. Hiccup winced before looking up. Fin had a fruit in his hand but he was losing his balance.

"Fin wait!" Hiccup shouted up to him. It was too late. Fin fell off the branch letting go of the fruit. Hiccup had no time to move causing Fin to fall on him and bring him to the ground. Hiccup landed on something round, some-what hard and very wet. A sour smell wafted his nose.

"Useless runts!" Came Maldrigards fierce voice. Hiccup and Fin scurried to their feet just as Maldrigard stormed up to them. "Can you two to anything right?!" He shouted at them. A smell then filled his nose. He took a loud sniff. Then another. Pushing the two apart he peered behind them. On the ground was a smashed orange. The orange, sourly sweet juice leaking into the grass and being absorbed greedily by the rich dirt beneath it.

Maldrigards blood boiled in his veins. His face burned a fierce red as he glared flaming, molten hot daggers at the two.

"Master it was a mistake. Honest. Fin isn't good with heights. He lost his balance and fell. Please forgive us." Hiccup pleaded before bowing. Maldrigards face seemed to get redder. He gripped Hiccup by the front of his shirt and yanked him a good two feet off the ground. Hiccup gasped in surprise and fear. "Have you useless runts learned nothing?!" He shouted. "A slave is to make no mistakes! They are never forgiven!" He shouted. Fin shrunk to his knees. Maldrigard pulled him off the ground with his other hand. "I've shown you two mercy and this is how you repay me. I've been using the lowest level of punishment on you two. but now my generosity has just expired. Because of your carelessness, you will receive the highest ranked punishment!" Maldrigard hissed before dragging the two of them away.

Hiccup and Fin were for the first time punished together at the same time. Both boys had their shirts torn off and their wrists chained up over their heads as they faced a wall. They heard an odd whirling noise before it happened. A loud snap and a stab of pain fell on Fin's back before Hiccup heard and felt the same. A scream escaped their lips. But it still continued. Ten times.

The sun finally set. Hiccup and Fin went to the barn and laid against the hay stack. Hiccup was silent with a sad, distant look on his face. His eyes were drained of any hope and in it's place were the waters of despair. His confidence was gone and any thoughts of his master plan were dashed.

Fin looked at Hiccup with sympathetic eyes. He knew what the boy was feeling. "Hiccup? Are you okay?" Fin whispered.

"It's over Fin." Hiccup mumbled as he stared at the dancing flame of a candle beside him.

"What is?"

"Everything. There's no hope left."

"But... You have a plan." Fin said trying to boost his confidence.

"It's no use. The time to put the plan into action is tomorrow night and nothing is set. We can't escape, Fin. I'm sorry." Hiccup said curling in on himself a little.

"Told you it's a lost hope." Daga said. Fin glared at her. Fin scooted a little closer to Hiccup.

"Hiccup. Do you remember what you told me back on Maldrigards ship?" Fin asked. Hiccup looked back at him.

"N-no." Hiccup said.

"Yes you do. I know you do. What did you tell me Hiccup." Fin encouraged. Hiccup thought for a moment.

"I-I... I don't know." Hiccup said.

"Hiccup, what are you." Fin demanded.

"What?" Hiccup asked as he looked at Fin as if the boy had grown two heads.

"What are you?" He asked again a bit slower.

"I'm... I'm a slave."

"And that's all we'll ever be." Winston said. Fin glared at the boy as if to tell him to shut his mouth or else he'll shut it for him. He looked back at Hiccup and continued.

"No, your a runt Hiccup. We're runts. Every one of us." Fin said.

"Yeah, so what?" Hiccup said.

"Think about what you said Hiccup. Why are we so special. Why are we so different from everyone else?" Fin urged. Hiccup turned to him.

"I CAN'T!" Hiccup shouted. "I don't remember what I said! I don't know why we're so different! I can't think of why we're so special!" Hiccup yelled. Fin looked at Hiccup shocked and a bit disappointed.

"What's so different about us from regular vikings, Hiccup?" He asked softer. Hiccup stood and walked to the other side of the room and faced the wall.

"I don't know!" He said getting irritated and feeling even more useless. Fin got up and walked to him.

"Yes you do, Hiccup. I know you do and so do you. You know why we're different. You know why we're so great and so much more then they think we are. What is that reason. I know you know what it is. Now

say it, Hiccup. Say what I know you know. Prove to them we are more than what we think we are. Because that day on that ship you proved me wrong about myself. You shown me a new light and a new kind of hope. Show them. Show them what you showed me." Fin said. Hiccup sighed. "What are we, Hiccup. What's so different between a runt and a viking?" Fin asked again.

"We're weak." Hiccup said.

"Yes! Exactly! We're weak and small. Are we hopeless? We can't fight. We can't swing an axe or lift a hammer. We can't throw a bola. What else do we have to fight?" Fin asked hoping to spark a memory and get the old Hiccup back. Hiccup thought to a moment until his head snapped up and a memory returned.

"Who ever said we have to fight?" Hiccup whispered. Fin smiled.

"What did you say?" Fin asked. Hiccup turned to Fin with a smile.

"Who ever said we have to fight?" He asked with a smile. Fin smiled wider as a laugh escaped his lips. He clapped Hiccup gently on the shoulder.

All of the slaves were now looking at the two wondering what they were up to and what they were planning. Hiccup looked to them all and walking over to stand before them all.

"We are just runts. Every one of us. We can't fight. We can't defend ourselves with a weapon. We're weak and so called 'useless'." Hiccup said air quoting useless and adding a mocking tone to the word as well. But we do have one thing no other viking has. We have ideas. We have a strength different from others. Our minds." Hiccup said. The slaves climbed out of their beds and swung down to stand around Hiccup becoming intrigued by the boys words.

"What are you getting at, Hiccup?" Winston asked. Hiccup smiled as the memory came back fully.

"We don't need weapons to get through this. To get out of here and be free. We only need our minds." Hiccup said. "And if we all use our minds together, we can form a power greater than any viking and army could ever hold. Because with our ideas and determination, the road of impossibility just shifted a little closer to a road of possibilities." Hiccup said with a smile. The slaves around him clapped and cheered. Fin walked up beside Hiccup and put an arm around his shoulders.

"I'd say there in for the ride." He said. Daga stepped forward and stood in front of Hiccup. She looked ready to yell at him and tell him off, but the words that came from her lips shocked him.

"So what's the plan, Hiccup?" She asked with a small smile. Hiccup smiled were finally about to go their way.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Please review. Hiccup needs inspiration for the<strong>  
\*\*big plan! \*\*

## 9. Alvin's Arrived

\*\*So very sorry for the long delay. My internets been down. Only one computer is working right now so I was lucky enough to get on and update. I'm going to put up two chapters because of the long wait. Please enjoy. And yes, I've changed my username. It was Disuareenix, now it is LunaSnow94. In case of confusion. Enjoy.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>Hiccup felt like the gods as the slaves cheered with him in acceptance of his escape plan. Little did he know, a ship with a feared enemy mark was currently docking on the far side of the island.<p>

An old wooden ramp lowered and crashed to an sand covered ground. A large burly man with a sneer plastered permanently on his nearly completely hidden face stepped up onto the ramp and looked out at his new surroundings. He held by his side an axe in his left hand and a rope in his right.

"We've arrived he growled in a deep, raspy voice.

"Your orders, sir?" A much smaller man in size asked behind the larger man.

"Find the Dragon Conqueror and bring him to me. But make sure he's alive. For now." The leader of the group let a sinister grin spread over his lips.

"You heard him men!" The smaller man shouted to the crew of strong, buff Vikings. "Capture the Dragon Conqueror! And keep him alive!" The man turned and ran off the ship and headed farther into the unknown island leading the men as he went.

"Say your prayers Hiccup. Soon you're gonna belong to me. Alvin the Treacherous." Alvin said with a wicked grin.

All of the slaves were sitting around Hiccup as they listened to him explain his plan. The boys words were cut short however by the sound of footsteps moving around the barn.

"Everyone, get to your beds and act to be asleep!" Hiccup whispered to them. They all jumped to their feet and silently rushed back to their beds. Hiccup and Fin jumped on top of the hay stack and closed their eyes. The barn door opened with a soft creek. Hiccup peaked one eye open expecting to see Maldrigard walk in but instead a man far too familiar stepped into the barn. Savage. Right hand man to Alvin the Treacherous. Hiccup gasped silently at the sight of the man. He held a sword at the ready with a roll of rope over his shoulder. Hiccup tried to bury himself deeper into the hay stack as to not be seen by the man. Watching him closely, Hiccup suddenly heard a soft 'psst' from the top of the rafters. He looked up and spotted the twin slaves crouched on a rafter directly over Savage. One gave him a thumbs up. Hiccup glanced over at Savage to make sure he wasn't looking. He turned over and with his hands he motioned to the top loft of the barn where the animals hay was kept. He picked up a handful of the hay he was laying on and shook it softly making it



cause a gentle rustling sound. Next he pointed to Savage and then to the loft. He then shot his hands out so his palms faced out toward the twins. The two nodded and swung silently to the loft before jumping down into the hay causing a loud rustling noise. Savage looked to the loft.

Hiccup was certain they got the message correctly. Go to the loft, move around in the hay to get Savages attention so he'll go up there. Then find a way to scare him off.

Savage walked to the latter to the loft and climbed up it. He looked around for any movement in the hay and any sign of life. A quick jump of movement to his right caught his attention and he cautiously walked toward it. Suddenly something quickly ran across the loft behind him. He spun around with his sword held over his head ready to strike. But then something else ran somewhere behind him again. He spun around now breathing heavy and hands shaking.

"Where are you? I know you're in here. Show yourself!" He demanded. He then heard a loud hissing sound from behind him. He tensed and froze in his spot before slowly turning around. An old torn cloth sat on top of a hay pile. Savage slowly walked over to it. His sword extended out in front of him as he inched closer to the odd cloth. His hands shook increasingly with every step he took. Once he was only a few feet away, the cloth suddenly began to move. Savage gasped and jumped back in fear. Slowly the cloth lifted revealing it to be a shirt on a person. The person slowly and lifelessly pulled itself onto its feet. It's head hanging limply onto its chest and shoulders slumped forward. Their knees were slightly buckled and barely holding them up.

"W-who are you!" Savage demanded trying to sound brave and forceful but instead sounding scared and weak. An inhuman choking sound. Their head slowly lifted revealing rotting flesh and bug infested skin. Savage gasped and jumped back causing himself to fall over and drop his sword. The rotting corpse before him slowly limped toward him. Savage tried backing away from the monster but soon hit his back on the wall of the barn. Worms and other insects skittered around over the skin and burying underneath it making Savages stomach turn uncomfortably at the sight of it. As the person came closer, a foul odor emerged from it making Savage cover his nose. Once the person was standing over him, it bend down so it's face was in front of Savages. The man couldn't even look at the thing he was so terrified. The creature then let out a loud screeching scream that echoed through the night. Savage screamed in horror before quickly stumbling to the edge of the loft. He jumped from the edge and landed hard on his back before getting up and running out of the barn screaming something about a monster in the barn. The twins jumped out of the hay behind the frightening dummy, shirtless. They fist pumped the air with dirty hands before high fiving each other. Hiccup climbed up onto the loft and suddenly stopped as his face twisted into a look of utter disgust. A smell so foul wafted his nose making him feel like he was about to vomit.

"Oh my gods, what is that smell?" He asked before plugging his nose. The twins removed the clothes from their dummy revealing nearly a barrel full of animal dung and a yak head from a past butchered yak. The skin of the yak was decaying and started to smell repulsive. The head and dung fell to the floor in a horridly smelling heap once they were released from the twins clothing.

"Someone forgot to muck out the stables today and dispose of the rest of last week's yak carcass." One twin said with a smile.

"Good thing we don't mind stuff that smells like a yaks-"

"Whoa! Okay, I get it. Could you get rid of them before it stinks up the whole barn. You guys may not mind it but some of the others sure do." Hiccup said, interrupting the boys sentence. The two nodded and took a shovel off from the corner and scooped up the dung. They carried it to the loft window and dumped it out. Hiccup unplugged his nose and let out a relieved sigh. Fin then came up to join him.

"Who was that guy?" He asked.

"Savage. He's the right hand man of my villages most feared enemy. Alvin the Treacherous. I assume they're here for me." Hiccup said.

"Why you?" Fin asked.

"Uhh, I'll tell you later. Let's just get back to the plan." Hiccup said before climbing down the latter from the loft. Fin watched Hiccup disappear with confusion and curiosity but soon followed after the boy.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Please leave a review and tell me what you think. Thanks for reading!<strong>

## 10. Change of Plans

Hiccup hopped down from the latter and went to the barn door. He peeked out to see if any other Outcasts were coming. Upon seeing none, he turned back to the supposedly sleeping slaves.

"Okay everyone. Coast is clear." He said. Everyone sat up and jumped out of their beds to join Hiccup on the ground. Hiccup crouched down and picked up a stick that was beside him before drawing out a map in the dirt. "Alright. Here's what's gonna happen. Change of plans. Outcast are on this island. For those of you who don't know them, they are ruthless Vikings who will do anything to get what they want. So we need to form a plan around them too. I'm not sure how many are here so we'll have to figure that out later. For now, we need contraptions and a lot of them. Winston, Fin. You two will help me build our traps and weapons." Hiccup said pointing to Winston and Fin. He looked through the rest of them and spotted the boy who delivered a message to Maldrigard that day. "You." He said pointing to him. "What's your name?" He asked.

"Mudgut." He said.

"Okay. Daga." He said pointing to the girl who seemed to always be negative. "You will be constructing a letter telling Maldrigards wife she's needed at a neighboring village. Mudgut, you'll help her since you deliver messages to Maldrigard. You must know of some of the neighboring villages." He said.

"I do." Mudgut said with a smile. "How far do you want her to go?" Hiccup thought for a moment. He looked to Winston.

"Winston, which way did you say the dragons come in from on the night of the full moon?" He asked.

"South. Why?" He asked.

"We need her to head to opposite way they're headed. He need her to sail toward them." Everyone gasped.

"Do you have any idea what those dragons would do to her if they saw her?" Daga asked.

"Those dragons are fierce and mindless killers. If they so much as see a still boat, they'll burn it and eat whoever is inside without a second thought." Winston said.

"It's happened before. A slave tried to escape a few years ago. They had no idea about the dragons. It was a full moon that night and when the dragons saw his boat, they burned it and devoured him. No one goes out on the night of the full moon." Madgut explained. Hiccup thought for a moment.

"Didn't you say that the dragons land on the island when they pass?" Hiccup asked Winston.

"Well yeah but we don't know why." He said.

"I think I do." He said. Everyone looked at him in confusion. "You said they devour anything and anyone they see in the open, right?" He asked. Winston nodded. "Have you ever noticed any fruit or crop missing or eaten the next morning?"

"Well we did have half of the cabbage field eaten." Winston said.

"And a few of the apple trees were shredded. Every apple was gone." A girl said.

"The same happened to the peach and pear threes. A few of them were destroyed too." A boy added.

"I don't believe they're mindless killing machines like everyone thinks. I think they're just hungry. We don't know how far they traveled." Hiccup said. Everyone looked shocked and as if Hiccup had grown a second head. "Think about it. Dragons mostly only eat fish and they hate water so they can't just dive in and get some. So flying a long distance with nothing to eat, they must be hungry and stop on this island since it might just be the only one in miles that has available food." Hiccup said.

"Wait a minute, how do you know so much about dragons?" Winston asked.

"On my island, Berk, we have this book called the Book of Dragons. Years ago a Viking named Bork studied dragons and recorded everything he could about them. He studies hundreds of different dragons. Whispering Death, the Skrill, the Bonenapper, Monstrous Nightmare, Deadly Nader, Groncle, you name it. It's in that book." Hiccup

said.

"So you, know everything there is to know about dragons." Fin asked.

"Well, not everything. Not yet. I'm still learning about them but I will learn everything there is to know about dragons."

"So how do you know you can control these dragons?" Daga asked.

"I don't. But I have to try." Hiccup said. Everyone looked at one another in suspicion but continued to listen to Hiccup's plan.

## 11. Operation 'Escape' in Progress

**\*\*And the last chapter for the day. I'll be writing more today and hopefully the internet will be connected back to my laptop so I can update tonight or tomorrow. Anyway, don't forget to review.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p>The next morning, everyone got up and started work just like any other day. Everyone except two slaves. The twins ran off to the far end of the island where Hiccup figured Alvin would dock his ship. He was right. On the shore of the island was a ship with the Outcast crest on the mast. The twins pounded fists before sneaking over to the ship and climbing up the side of it. Three of the men were standing guard but were doing a very poor job of it. One was picking wax out of his ear while another was staring up at the clouds. The third one was nearly falling asleep leaning against a barrel.<p>

The twins looked at one another and nodded. One jumped down and ran to the other side of the ship. He climbed up and peeked over the ship's wall to where he could see his brother. They nodded again before one let out a soft whistle that sounded like a bird tweeting.

"What was that?" The Viking staring at the clouds said looking to the other two men.

"What was what?" The one picking at his ear asked.

"That sound."

"What sound." He asked.

"Shut up you idiot." The man said growing irritated with the man. A scratching sound then caught the man's attention. The Viking picking at his ear stopped and listened. A finger still stuck in his ear.

"What was that?" He asked. The cloud gazer looked over at the man and rolled his eyes.

"Maybe if you got your finger out of your ear you would know." He said.

"I heard scratching."

"Maybe it was your finger scratching that shriveled up peanut in your head that used to be a brain." He said in annoyance. The twins held back snickers.

"Oi! Who are you calling an idiot?!" He shouted as he stepped up to the man.

"The only numb skull on this ship, pea brain." The man said.

"Why I aught a-" He said before pulling out his axe and swinging at the man. The other man pulled his out and blocked the swing before the two went into a full out axe fight. The Viking who was falling asleep jumped awake at the sound of clashing metal. Once he saw his crew mates fighting, he jumped up and ran at them with his axe in hand. He tried to break them up but they both swung at him. He looked shocked before anger filled him and he joined in the fight.

The twins giggled out of earshot at how idiotic the men were. Suddenly they heard loud footsteps coming up from below deck. A large man with a black, frizzy beard stomped up on deck.

"WHAT IN THORS NAME IS GOING ON UP HERE!" He shouted. The three men seized their fighting and stood straight facing the man.

"S-sorry Alvin. We uhh. We were practicing our fighting in case of an attack." The cloud gazing man said.

"Oh fighting practice eh?" Alvin asked as he walked up to the men. "Good, good. But, have you three ever thought that we're on an island, owned by a man AND HIS WIFE! WE WON'T BE ATTACKED! WE'RE THE ONES ATTACKING YOU MUTTONHEADS!" He shouted. The men shrunk back in fear as Alvin screamed in their faces.

"S-sorry Alvin. I-it won't happen again." The man stuttered. Alvin glared at the men for a moment before turning around.

"All crew above deck!" He shouted. All of the men on the ship ran up to the deck. The twins were quick to count them all.

"Now listen up." Alvin said. The twins stayed out of sight as they listened in. "Stoick's little runt is here on this island. Where he is we're not sure. But when the sun sets tonight, we go out and search the island for them. If any of you find the Dragon Conqueror, bring him back to the ship alive. Any one hiding him or protecting him, kill em. I'll have that boy one way or another and no one is gonna stop me this time." Alvin said.

The twins eyes went wide in shock and fear. They silently climbed down the ship and ran to the forest where they hid and slowly made their way back to the main part of the island. Maldrigard was just coming out of his house so the twins had time to tell Hiccup what they found out.

The two ran to the orchards and found Hiccup and Fin in an Apple tree. Fin was on the ground while Hiccup was in the tree.

"Hiccup! Hiccup!" They shouted as they reached the tree.

"Guys! What did you find. How many men are on the ship?" Hiccup asked as he climbed down to the lowest branch.

"There's about twenty men. But we heard something else." One said.

"What is it?" Hiccup asked.

"Alvin's plan. He said when the sun sets he's sending all of his men out to search the island for, who they called, Stoick's little runt. He called him the Dragon Conqueror and that if anyone is hiding him, Alvin's men will kill them and take the Dragon Conqueror back to his island." The other said. Hiccup's eyes went wide.

"What do we do now, Hiccup?" The two asked at the same time.

"Go find Mudgut and tell him to get that telegram to Maldrigard. We need to get him alone first and then worry about the Outcasts."

"But wouldn't it be better if we had more people to fight to Outcasts?" Fin asked.

"We're not gonna fight, remember? We're gonna trick them all." Hiccup told him. "Now, you two. Go to the docks and count how many row boats are there. Come back and tell me when you're done." Hiccup said. The two nodded and ran off to find Mudgut.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Please Review!<strong>

## 12. Inspiring Winston

\*\*I know, I know. This is a lot later than I said I would post it but honestly, I completely forgot what I had planned to write next so I took a bit longer trying to remember and having horrible writers block through the whole thing. But I'm updating two chapters today.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>On Alvin's ship, Alvin was devising a plan of how to capture Hiccup and make him his own slave. The rest of the crew was below deck listening to their leaders plan.<p>

"We will kidnap him in his sleep and steal him away on the ship. Once we get back to Outcast island, I'm gonna brand the little runt as my own." Alvin said with a wicked grin.

"What about after he does what we want?" Savage asked.

"Well then we kill him along with the rest of his village. But we'll let him watch them die first before he joins them." He said with an evil chuckle. The rest of the men joined in on the maniacal laughing.

Winston stayed in the barn all day claiming to be mucking out the stalls. He sat back in one of the stables and tinkered with the small pieces of metal the slaves had collected from around the island. A diagram was in front of him that Hiccup had designed. Winston did his best to follow it. He continuously flipped it around thinking he was

looking at it upside down since none of it made any sense to him. Hiccup slipped into the barn behind Maldrigards back and went to see how Winston was doing.

"How's it coming?" He asked. Winston gave a frustrated growl.

"This is useless Hiccup! I can't understand this!" He growled throwing the a metal gear to the floor. It rolled across the floor and hit Hiccup's prosthetic. Hiccup then got an idea. Picking up the gear, he took of his prosthetic off and tossed it the Winston. He looked at it a little disgusted and confused.

"Hey! What are you throwing your leg at me for!" He shouted.

"Look at it, Winston." Hiccup ordered as he balanced himself on one foot. Winston hesitantly took the fake leg into his hands and looked down at it.

"What about it? It's just a fake leg." He said.

"Is it? Or is it more? Look at the design. The insides. How does it work?" Hiccup asked. Winston looked closer. Soon he started turning it over in his hand and examining every inch of it. Then he picked up a thin metal rod that goes to the contraption Hiccup drew a plan out for. He stuck the rod inside to carefully move the spring so he could look deeper into it. He became so engrossed in the design of the leg and the thought put into it and how it compares to the project he's working on that he never even noticed he was slowly putting the contraption together he once said was impossible to understand. He reached to his side still examining the leg and felt to grab another piece of metal when his hand met only dirt. He looked down shocked.

"Winston?" Hiccup called. Winston looked up at him. Hiccup was smiling before he looked down in front of Winston. The boy looked to where Hiccup was looking and his eyes went wide.

"Did... Did I do that?" He asked as he stared at it in amazement.

"You sure did." Hiccup said.

"But... How?" He asked.

"Curiosity. You were so interested in how that leg was put together and how it operates that you started comparing the two and soon you put it all together." Hiccup said. Winston was stunned. Hiccup hopped over to him and patted his back.

"Well done, Hiccup." Hiccup said. Winston smiled up at him.

The sun had finally setting and it was time to put the plan into action. The slaves returned to the barn as if to go to sleep but instead they started setting up for the big plan.

"Okay everyone, we've got one hour before Alvin and his men start coming. We need this ready and done before then. If he catches any of us we're dead." Hiccup said as the slaves ran, jumped, and swung around the barn putting things together. Five slaves ran into the barn gasping for air from the run.

"Everything is set Hiccup. And we saw the Outcasts. They're on their way." A young boy slave said. Hiccup nodded.

"Good. Start helping the others finish in here. The Outcasts will be distracted long enough for us to finish this." Hiccup said. The two young slave boys nodded and ran into the barn and helped with final preparation. Fin then came up beside Hiccup.

"Hey Hiccup? Um just a quick question." He said nervously.

"Yeah, Fin?" Hiccup asked turning toward the boy.

"Why... Why exactly did you choose to do this on the night of the full moon. The only night dragons come and invade the island?" He asked. Hiccup turned back to the active slaves.

"There's a lot of things you know about me, Fin. But there are also a lot of things you don't know about me. And my choice on the time of the plan is something you will soon know. But I can't tell you yet." He said. He then looked back at Fin who was looking rather confused at the boy. "But I have to ask you to trust me and do exactly as I say, when I say it. You have to believe I know what I'm doing."

"And if you don't know?" He asked.

"If we fail... Well let's just say we'll be free either way." Hiccup said walking away from Fin. Fin stood in the same spot with fear swirling in his wide eyes. He looked to where Hiccup walked off to.

"Both frees are 'alive' frees though right? Hiccup?" He called out to the boy in a fear filled tone.

### 13. The Plan - Phase One

Everything was finally set. The plan was really going to happen. Currently the slaves were standing in a line in front of Hiccup. Hiccup began walking back and forth in front of the slaves as he spoke.

"Alright. We've worked our tails off making this plan come to be and we're about to go through with it. I'm sure most of you are nervous," He turned to the slaves. "But if you follow my lead and do exactly as I say, we will win and be free once again." Hiccup said. The slaves cheered.

"Hiccup?" A young girl slaved called out as she stepped out of the line. Hiccup looked to her before walking over to her and crouching down to match her level. She looked him in the eyes with her big, adorable green eyes. For a second, Hiccup couldn't understand how Maldrigard could take such a cute kid as a slave. "How are we getting back to our mommy's and daddy's?" She asked innocently. Hiccup smiled at her before ruffling her hair lightly.

"You just leave that to me. I got it all planned out." He said.

"Care to share?" Winston asked with his arms crossed. Before Hiccup



could answer, he heard what sounded like shouting not far from the barn.

"They're here. The Outcasts are through with our distraction. Everyone get into positions!" Hiccup shouted to everyone as he stood up. The slaves ran around and got to their assigned posts. The twins in the loft, Winston in the rafters, Fin in the hay, Daga behind the door and Hiccup under the loft. Hiccup watched Daga for any sign of the Outcasts coming to the Barn. Daga had her ear pressed against the wood listening. She held a hand up. Suddenly she threw her hand down to her side. Hiccup looked up at Winston and nodded. Winston nodded back before banging on the roof and rafters making the whole barn shake and creek. Hiccup heard the Outcasts gasp and murmur in surprise.

"Oh out of me way you scardie cats." Alvin growled as he barged past his men and to the doors. Daga quickly moved out of the way. The door was kicked open and missed Daga by near inches as it slammed hard against the wall.

"Alvin, do you think the slave owner would have heard that?" Savage asked.

"Not a chance." Alvin said. "We took care of him remember?" Alvin said.

"Yes sir. Those were some strong sleep herbs." Savage said rubbing his head a bit as if remembering something.

"Well if you're all done standin' around like idiots, how about you find me that boy." Alvin's said to his crew.

"Ay sir." They answered as they ran into the barn and started searching. Hiccup hid far enough in the shadows of the loft that the men didn't see him. When he had a clear opening, Hiccup looked up at Winston who was looking toward the area Hiccup was hiding. Hiccup cupped his hands around his mouth before bringing his hands down and making his hands look like claws. Winston nodded. He then looked to the loft where the twins were safely hidden. He pointed to them and the silently pounded fists. They dove into the hay on the loft catching the Outcasts attention. They all looked to the loft before moving to the latter. Only two got up before Fin started rustling the hay in the hay stack he was hidden in. Three Outcasts went to the stack of hay and started digging through it. Fin slipped out the back of it and slid out of the barn. He looked back at Hiccup who waved him to go. Fin nodded and ran off. Suddenly, Hiccup was yanked out of his hiding spot and lifted off the ground by the back of his shirt.

"I found him, Alvin." One of the Outcasts said.

"Ah Hiccup. It's been a while." Alvin said as he walked up to the boy.

"Alvin. What a pleasant surprise." Hiccup said with mock happiness. Alvin sneered at the boy. "Now if you don't mind, could you tell your men to put me down." Hiccup said motioning to the men still holding him off the ground.

"Put 'im down." Alvin said. But shot a glare at the men that clearly

said, 'But let go of him and I'll your heads'. The men set Hiccup on his feet but held tight to the boys shoulders.

"Now, what can I do for you Alvin?" Hiccup said still playing the happy-to-see-you act.

"Oh simple. You come to Outcast Island with me and help me with the dragons."

"And if I say no?" Hiccup asked in for the first time since he faced Alvin, a serious tone.

"I destroy this island and yours and make you watch as they all die." Alvin hissed venomously. Hiccup growled quietly wanting so much to punch the man in the face but knew it would have no effect and put him deeper in trouble then he knew he already was.

"Well then I say go ahead and try, Alvin. NOW!" Hiccup shouted. Alvin looked surprised before all of the slaves jumped out of hiding shouting war cries as they ran at the men. None of the slaves struck an Outcast. They kept them confused by instigating them then quickly dodging a swing of an axe, mace or sword. The Outcasts all failed to notice the extremely long rope tied around every slaves waste. As the slaves made mocking faces and instigating gestures before dodging a swing and running around to the back of the outcasts, the rope tied around the slaves slowly started wrapping around the Outcasts until they were tied and immobile with their weapon and dominant arm tied tight to them.

The slaves all slipped out of the rope that was tied around them before they pulled tight at the ends pulling all of the outcasts into a tight circle with Alvin trapped in the center. The slaves cheered at their success as the Outcasts struggled to get free but to no avail. Hiccup smiled proudly before looking to Winston.

"Winston, drop the net." Hiccup said. Winston snatched a fallen sword from the ground and walked to the wall just behind the barn door and cut a tight rope that was tied around a sack of wheat on the ground and reached up the wall and through the rafters where it held up a net. He swung the sword with a bit of difficulty and cut the rope. The net fell directly on the Outcasts before the slaves used the cut rope that held up the net to tight around the outcasts again.

"Let us out of this!" Alvin shouted.

"Not a chance Alvin." Hiccup said with a laugh. Alvin started shouting in rage before Hiccup looked up at the loft where the twins were watching. Hiccup switched his gaze from them to Alvin and they immediately knew what to do and nodded. They jumped off the loft, jumped on Alvin's head promptly knocking him out before jumping down. They high fived and stood proudly in front of Hiccup. Hiccup smiled at the two. He then looked around at everyone.

"Great job guys. That was perfect. Now we only have two things left to do." He said.

"Two?" Winston questioned. "I thought we only had one."

"This next step has two parts. Half of you will do one while the other half will do the other." Hiccup said. Before another word could

be said, Fin came running in out of breath.

"Maldrigard it coming!" He shouted. Everyone started murmuring in doubt of the plan. Most of the doubt was out of fear.

"Alright everyone, get to your places now! Go!" Hiccup said as they all ran out of the barn. "Half of you come with me." He shouted as he ran to the banks of the island near the orchards.

Half of the group of slaves ran in tow following Hiccup. Fin ran to the front and steadied his pace to match Hiccups.

"Hiccup what exactly are you planning?" He asked sounding more desperate than usual.

"You'll see."

"No I want to know now, Hiccup. What are you doing?" He demanded.

"Ever come face to face with a dragon before?" Hiccup asked with a smirk.

"What? No, what does that have to do with-" Realization then dawned on Fin and his eyes went wide. "You're going to face a dragon?!" He said in horror.

"Not just me. You are too." Hiccup said. Fin nearly tripped over his own feet in shock and fear. Finally they came to a stop. Fin viciously turned Hiccup around to face him.

"Are you insane?!" He shouted.

"No. I know what I'm doing and I need you to trust me to make this work." Hiccup said.

"Wha..."

"Please Fin." Hiccup said. For a moment the images of when he had asked Astrid the same thing. He dangling from the tree as he sat on top of Toothless. Her angry eyes looking up at him. 'Please Astrid.' The words seemed to echo in his head. He shook his head returning his thoughts to the present.

"What are we doing Hiccup?" One slave asked.

"Yeah what's the plan?" Another asked and the others soon chimed in.

"Calm down everyone, calm down. Now Before I tell you what we're doing I need you to all swear you will do exactly as I say. Follow my lead and my words." Hiccup said. They all agreed.

"Now, we... Are waiting for the dragons." Hiccup said. The group gasped in horror.

"You're sending us to our deaths!" One shouted. Anger and fear was clear in their voice.

"No I'm not. Some of you may be wondering why Alvin and the Outcasts

are here. They're here because their looking for the Dragon Conqueror." Hiccup said.

"The Dragon Conqueror isn't here. That guy is like nine feet tall with the strength of a hundred men." Another said.

"Wrong. The Dragon Conqueror is here. He's not anything close to that description. In fact he's the exact opposite. The Dragon Conqueror is a runt." Hiccup said. The slaves murmured between themselves.

"Well where is he?" A girl slave shouted over the mixed voices.

"Yeah, if he's here who is he?" Another shouted only this one was a boy. Before Hiccup could answer they all heard a roar in the distance. All of the slaves screamed and panicked as the ran to the trees and hid. Hiccup stayed out in the open facing the oncoming dragons.

"Hiccup get over here!" Fin shouted. Hiccup ignored him. "Hiccup come on!" He shouted louder. The dragons came into clear view and Hiccup's eyes went wide. He never seen anything like these dragons. Well sure he seen them in the book of dragons but never in person. Good thing he read the book a hundred times. He knows just what to do.

#### 14. The Plan - Phase Two

\*\*Hello again all my fellow readers! Today I'm uploading the rest of the story. That's right. It's over. And I have to say I am very proud of this story and of course to all of my readers but I'm gonna save the sappy speech for the last chapter. Thank's for reading!\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>"Hiccup please!" Fin shouted desperately from the cover of the trees.<p>

"What kind of dragons are those?" Hiccup asked himself as he tried to study the dragons from afar. Soon the dragons came into perfect view. There were dragons that looked like Monstrous Nightmares and Deadly Nadders. But they weren't Nightmares or Nadders. Not at all. Then three dragons that looked nearly identical came into view that shocked him to the point his heart skipped a beat.

"Are... Are those Night Fury's?!" He said in shock. He stared for a moment in admiration until the dragons tail came into view. His smile fell. They weren't Night Fury's. The tails had no tail fins. Instead they had spikes on the very end that made the tail look like a lions from far away but up close the spikes were pressed down to look harmless and more like hair. Hiccup's shoulders slouched in sadness now missing his best friend more than ever.

"HICCUP!" Fin shouted pulling the boys thoughts back to the present world and away from the dragons. Hiccup turned his head and looked at Fin over his shoulder and was about to say something to reassure him that everything what fine when...

"HICCUP!" Came the terrified shout of Fin. But the sound didn't come from Fin's lips. The boys mouth didn't even flinch into the proper

positions the words would have required to be said. The sound came from... In front of Hiccup. Hiccup looked forward just as a dragon landed in front of him. It looked almost like a Nadder but the body was longer and more snake-like but not too long. It looked like an over grown Terrible Terror. It's eyes, a gentle -almost golden-yellow. It opened its mouth like it was about to roar but instead the same terrified shout from Fin left its gaping mouth. It sounded as if the dragon had somehow recorded Fins voice and replayed it to make it sound like it was the dragons voice. Hiccup thought for a moment.

'What kind of dragon can perfectly imitate a humans voice?' He thought to himself. Hiccup thought for a long moment until the memory returned to him from the many times he scanned through the dragon book.

"A Flamhuffer!" Hiccup said in astonishment. "I can't believe it. I thought these were just a myth. A dragon that can perfectly mimic a humans voice." He said in amazement. The dragon seemed rather calm standing before the human boy. It looked around, scratched it's wing, and shook like a dog or cat would do after it got wet.

Hiccup mentally went through all of the traits of the Flamehuffer. 'Mischievous. Very Mischievous. Have a power close to that of a Siren. They can mimic a humans voice but can't hypnotize or change form but they do lure Vikings and sailors off course by creating false voices. They can remember a single humans voice for up to three days by only hearing it once. Although they look fierce with their long, sharp teeth, razor sharp talons on its feet and wings and an arrow shaped tail that looks strong enough to pierce metal, these dragons are one of the most gentle. Though it's never a good idea to anger them. They don't have sharp teeth, talons and tail for nothing.'

Hiccup was so caught up in remembering what this dragon is known for that he hadn't noticed other dragons fly down and eye him like a pack of hungry wolves. He jumped back to reality when a dragon clawed at him and missed his arm by an inch. He looked around and saw dragons closely resembling a Nightmare, stalking around him. Hiccup looked back to the Flamehuffer. It seemed not to notice the high tension in the air from the other dragons as it continued to preen. Hiccup put his hand up and slowly walked toward the dragon. The Flamehuffer stopped preening and eyes Hiccup suspiciously but held its ground.

The hiding slaves gasped as they saw Hiccup start walking up to the dragon. "What is he doing? He's gonna get himself killed." One slave whispered sharply in fear.

As Hiccup came closer, the Flamehuffer spread its wings and growled as a warning. "No it's okay." Hiccup said gently. "It's okay. I'm not gonna hurt you. I need your help." He added in a gentle, soft tone. Slowly the dragon calmed and relaxed as Hiccup came closer to where his hand was hovering over the dragons snout. Hiccup stopped and let the dragon make the last move.

It hesitated a moment before resting its snout on Hiccup's palm trusting the boy was no threat. Fin stared in amazement along with the others.

"How did he do that?"

"Do you think he's the Conqueror?"

"How did that thing not kill him?"

All kinds of questions floated around through the huddled group of slaves as they stared in amazement at what Hiccup had just done. Though tension was still thick in the air as the Monstrous Nightmare-like dragons continued to circle the two.

"There ya go big guy." Hiccup said softly as he brought his other hand up to rub under the dragon's chin. The dragon seemed to like it. It purred and rubbed its head against Hiccup's chest. Hiccup laughed before gently pushing its head away and looking the dragon in the eyes. "Listen, I need your help." The dragon cooed in approval. "I need you to calm your friends and let them know that no one here is going to hurt them. We need you to help us escape." Hiccup whispered to the dragon. The dragon looked around it and roared at the others making them stop and straighten up but still held a suspicious look in their eyes. Soon all of the other dragons on the island came and crowded around the two to see what was happening. Hiccup looked around in amazement at the different species. Then he spotted the ones that looked so identical to Night Fury's that if Hiccup hadn't seen the tail he would mistaken one of them for Toothless. Hiccup soon heard something like a large wave closing in on the island and looked to the sea. A wave was coming but something was inside the wave. The wave died at the shore line and out of the water nearly eight Scaldrons and ten Thunderdrums burst from the water's surface and hobbled up on land and joined the circle.

"Wow..." Hiccup breathed in awe. His amazement didn't end though as a loud roar came from over head. Two full grown Typhomerangs circled around the group over head before landing and towering over all of the dragons in the circle in front of them. "Unbelievable. You called all of the dragons that were near the island." Hiccup said looking back to the dragon. The Flamehuffer cooed in response. "Thank you." Hiccup said gratefully.

The slaves that stood off to the side couldn't believe their eyes as dragon after dragon came onto the island and crowded around Hiccup and the first dragon. Daringly, one of the hiding slaves stepped up and toward the circle. Fin tried to stop him but the boy walked as if in a trance but was actually stunned and awestruck. He slowly entered the circle trying not to look the dragons in the eyes or even look at the dragons as they stepped aside to let him in. Hiccup turned when he saw the dragons moving apart. One of the young boy slaves had daringly left the group and was walking into the circle with him. He stepped up beside Hiccup still obviously nervous. Hiccup smiled before giving him a gentle nod.

One of the Nightmare-like dragons stepped forward and sniffed the new boy. He jumped back with a gasp. "It's okay. He's just getting to know you." Hiccup said.

"W-what kind of dragon is it?" He asked. Hiccup looked at the dragon. It was yellow with markings close to that of a Nightmare but obviously wasn't one. It didn't have the same horns. It only had two horns that were straight and not so wavy like a Nightmares.

"A Marsh Tiger." Hiccup said. "It's close to a Monstrous Nightmare but these dragons can't light themselves on fire. Still they're very powerful creatures." Hiccup explained. The boy stayed tense and was slowly moving away from the dragon. Hiccup chuckled. "Here" He said before taking the boys wrist and holding his hand out to the dragon.

"W-what are you doing?!" He asked in fear.

"It's okay. We need to let him know he can trust you." Hiccup said. Gently he rested the boys hand on the dragons snout. The dragon calmed instantly feeling the boys moist, sweaty hand on its dry, scaly snout. The boy smiled wide and started gently rubbing the dragons snout.

At the sight of the slave boy succefully taming a dragon, the other slaves joined inside the circle feeling more confident with Fin the last to enter. Fin walked up beside Hiccup and looked up at the Flamehuffer.

"Please tell me you're not gonna try ridng that thing like the Dragon Conqueror is said to do." Fin said never taking his eyes off the dragon.

"Nope." Hiccup said. Fin relaxed a bit with a sigh. "You're gonna ride him." Hiccup corrected. Fin tensed and whipped his head around to look at Hiccup.

"WHAT?!" He shouted in horror. Hiccup laughed.

"Relax Fin. The Flamehuffer is one of the most gentle of all of the dragon species." Hiccup assured. Fin looked to the dragon fearfully.

"Here" Hiccup said seeing the boys doubt. He grabbed Fin's wrist and slowly moved it out so the boys hand was facing the dragon. The Flamehuffer sniffed the boys hand. It eyes Fin before moving its head out of the way of the hand and sniffing Fin up and down. Fin jumped, bringing his hand down and tensed as he closed his eyes tight. It cooed and looked at the boy. Fin raised his hand to the dragon again. It rested it's snout against his palm with a soft coo. Fin was stunned speechless. The dragon then pulled its head away and looked at Fin again. Suddenly it shouted Fin's fear filled cry to Hiccup once again but right in Fin's face. Hiccup laughed.

"I think he likes you." He teased. Fin took a moment to let his heart calm a bit before glaring at Hiccup though he couldn't fight the smile that tugged at his lips. Hiccup turned to the other slaves.

"Everyone! Pick a dragon quick! We don't have a lot of time before the others are done with Maldrigard. We have to be fast!" Hiccup said to everyone. Quickly everyone picked a dragon leaving not a single dragon without a rider. Hiccup helped them onto the dragon and into the air before hoping on the Flamehuffer with Fin. "Alright everyone. Let's go find the others and GO HOME!" Hiccup shouted in triumph. The others shouted joyously as they took off to the other side of the island on their dragons.

## 15. WE'RE FINALLY FREE

**\*\*You're all probably wondering what happened to Stoick and everyone on Berk. Honestly I forgot about them XD So there back in this chapter!\*\***

\* \* \*

><p>Back on Berk, Stoick and the teens returned from Outcast Island empty handed. The Outcasts claim to know nothing of Hiccup's disappearance or where he could be located. Stoick seemed to drag his feet as he left the boat. His heart felt heavy in his chest. He was certain he had lost his son. Just like he had lost his wife. He slowly walked back to his house and locked himself inside. He walked up into Hiccup's room that was now empty except for Toothless who was asleep with his head resting on Hiccup's bed. Stoick looked to the almost empty bed and felt tears in his eyes. Toothless woke sensing the presence of another in the room. He looked up at Stoick who had his hand over his eyes as he silently cried. Toothless cooed sadly before getting up and walking to Stoick. He rubbed his head against the chiefs leg pulling the man's attention to him. Stoick dropped to his knees and rested his head on Toothless' head. A tear slipped out of his eye and onto his sons scaly friend. Toothless wrapped his tail around the Chief as a way to hug him. He knew Stoick was hurting bad. So was he.<p>

Back on Maldrigard's island, the other group of slaves had just set off the trap from Maldrigard. A slave ran through around the edge of the woods drawing Maldrigards attention to them. The slave was never spotted but he certainly was heard. Silently the slave ran out of hearing and sight range and back to half of the hidden group behind the storage shed. The other half was deeper in the woods waiting to start the plan. One slave stood at the edge of the forest awaiting the signal to go. One slave from the group behind the shed saluted him. There's the signal. He ran into the forest as silently as possible and back to the group ready for action.

"It's time!" He whispered. They all nodded as they took hold of the ropes in front of them and started pulling. A pulley system was set farther ahead that will push the lead plan into view and set everything in action.

Maldrigard stood in front of the forest with his axe ready to fight. He had heard shouting in the middle of the night and got up to find whoever was out past nightfall. Though he didn't see anyone, he heard someone running around at the forest edge.

"Alright runt. Come out or I'll come in after you and I know you don't want that." Maldrigard growled. No reply. "You have three seconds runt." Still no reply. "One..." He listened. "Two..." Something was coming. He could faintly make out a large... Very large figure approaching him through the trees. "thr-" He was cut off when the figure immerged. A well build Red Death stepped out of the woods and roared. Maldrigard screamed and started to run but the dragon snatched him up with its teeth before tossing him in the air and swallowing him whole. Maldrigard tumbled down the fleshy inside of the dragon but instead of landing in a stomach full of acid, he landed in... a cage? The body of the beast fell apart revealing the dozen upon dozen of slaves standing around cheering at their victory. Maldrigard was furious.



"LET ME OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW!" Maldrigard shouted in furious anger.

"The slavery is through!" Daga shouted causing the others to shout louder in victory. Suddenly a loud roar was heard coming that way. Everyone went silent and looked to where the sound came from and saw a flock of dragons heading for them. They all screamed and started running for the woods but a voice made them stop.

"Don't run!" Hiccup called. They all stopped and looked around. "They're not going to hurt you." He said again. They looked to the dragons just as they were landing and saw all of the other slaves mounted on the dragons back, riding the dragons. The slaves were astonished. Winston and Daga moved to the front of the group. A look of shock and disbelief on both of their faces. Hiccup hopped off of the dragon he was riding on with Fin and walked up to them. "These dragons are our key to freedom." Hiccup said.

"Hiccup..." Winston started. "How did you... I mean... What-"

"How did I get these slaves on dragons?" Hiccup asked for him. Winston nodded. "I'm sure you all heard of the Dragon Conqueror." Hiccup said. The slaves eyes widened in realization.

"You're... You're the Dragon Conqueror?" Daga asked.

"Well really prefer Dragon 'Trainer'. I shot down and tamed a dragon. I killed the Red Death on the island of dragons and I befriended the world's most mysterious dragon of all. The Night Fury." Hiccup said.

"Where is it then?" Came a call of disbelief from the back of the group.

"Back on my island. And we're all going back to our islands tonight. Tonight, we are free!" Hiccup shouted making everyone else cry out in joy. They ran to the dragons and mounted one that another slave was already riding. They lifted into the air and as Hiccup and Fin took to the air, they took hold of Maldrigards cage and brought it to the barn where the Outcasts were still tied up. They dropped the cage through the roof. Maldrigard crashed about 100 feet from the Outcasts. He shook his head trying to settle the pain. Once he looked up and saw the Outcasts, he grew an angry look on his face.

"You..." He growled, spotting Alvin in the center. The man was just waking up from the twins jumping on his head.

"Why look so shocked. I told you I'll take the boy off your hands and that was exactly what I planned to do." Alvin said.

"Well now he's off both our hands." Maldrigard said. Alvin looked up and saw Hiccup standing on the back of the dragon looking stronger and more powerful than ever. Maybe it was the angle of the way they were looking at him or that he had managed to escape a band of Outcast soldiers and a merciless slave owner with only the help of a couple dozen runts.

"I'm sure you two can handle things from here. Take your time getting each other free. In the mean time, we'll be leaving." Hiccup said as

he sat back down in front of Fin and flew away. The other slaves waited for him and once Hiccup took the lead off the island the others followed. Some slaves had tears in their eyes and some were crying. They were unable to believe that they were finally free. Some have been slaves since they were nine. And now they were finally returning home as free slaves. As they flew, Hiccup pulled out a dagger from his shirt. He looked back at the other riders.

"Everyone got a dagger?" Hiccup asked. Everyone pulled out a dagger they had snuck from the Armory.

"Why did you have us all take a Dagger, Hiccup?" Winston asked.

"The slave marks. Even if we leave we're still marked as Maldrigards slave. That is unless we destroy the slave mark. Everyone has to cut an X into the slave mark. Then we will truly be free." Hiccup said. Some looked skeptical. Hiccup noticed.

"Guys, we've been through worse things than a small knife wound. Now do you want to be free or not?" He said. They all looked determined. And as they held back the cries of pain, they slowly guided the blade across the slave mark on their chest and made a clean X through the mark. They let their shirt soak up the blood and let the wind dry it faster to scab over.

The wound hurt but a joyous cry came from the back of the group. "WE'RE FINALLY FREE!" A boy shouted. Everyone else cheered.

## 16. Going Home - The Reunion

It was a long night, Stoick couldn't get a wink of sleep all night. Toothless stayed beside him sensing the man's sadness and grief. The dragon had managed to go to sleep. How he did, Stoick would never know. Though his figured it had something to do with him holding tight to Hiccup's pillow with his wing guarding it almost protectively. It probably still smells like the boy and as he sleeps it made him feel that he was actually there.

Stoick couldn't help but feel bad for the dragon. Hiccup was his best friend. He was the only one Toothless would willingly want to ride him. Who will ride him now? More importantly, who will he let ride him now.

Hiccup and the slaves flew all night. The dragons were going strong occasionally dipping down to the ocean and catching a few fish in their mouths to keep them going. Everyone agreed to go to Berk first. Though it was far, it was the home of their savior and they were honored to be welcomed on his land.

By dawn, the island came into view and Hiccup could have jumped off the dragon and swam there himself.

"We're here!" He shouted happily unable to contain his joy. Everyone woke instantly and looked. They could just see the tall rock island of berk. It would still take about an hour to get there. The island was pretty small on the horizon. Hiccup couldn't stop his mind from racing. He could finally see Toothless and his father again. He'll see Astrid, Snotlout, Fishlegs, Ruff, Tuff, Gobber. He'll see everyone. He couldn't wait.

\* \* \*

><p>Stoick got up as the sun rose for another day. He knew he would be exhausted today but he was chief and so he had a job to do and a village to look after. He got ready and was about to leave the house when he felt his legs freeze up. For some reason he was compelled to go to Hiccup's room. He knew the boy wasn't there but something was pulling him to the loft. Stoick gave in to the urge and walked up the stairs. Just as he expected, there was no sign of life there. The room was empty. Hiccup was still missing. Tears came to Stoick's eyes and he knew he couldn't show himself to his people with tears in his eyes. He was the mighty chief.<p>

He sat on Hiccup's bed and tried to calm himself. He locked himself in the house for two days now. It's time to get out and get back to work.

\* \* \*

><p>Finally Hiccup and the slaves reached Berk and landed on the cliff just over the docks. People cautiously approached the new dragons unsure of what to make of them. Were they dangerous? Where did they come from? How did they get here? Questions floated around over the group. Suddenly, someone jumped down off the lead dragon. Their back was turned and no one could see their face. The teens of the village pushed their way to the front along with Gobber, though one teen was missing. Astrid.<p>

The boy who hopped off the dragon slowly turned around, tears in his eyes. He looked to his people. They all gasped and looked shocked and overjoyed at the same time.

"I'm home..." He whispered. He was suddenly swarmed with hugs from the four teens before Gobber lifted him off the floor in a bone crushing hug that cut off blood circulation and breathing for poor Hiccup. "Gobber... Can't breathe..." Hiccup gasped out. Gobber set him down and Hiccup took a big intake of air. The others laughed before everyone came and welcomed Hiccup home. Hiccup laughed and hugged each teen and willing Viking tight like he never wanted to let go. He missed them too much. Heck, he might just have missed Snotlout's teasing and tormenting the most. And the twins' destructive behaviors and Fishlegs' impeccable dragon knowledge and Astrid's... Wait.

"Where's Astrid?" Hiccup asked.

"She's still at her house. She's been really upset about you being missing. So has your dad and Toothless." Fishlegs said.

"I'll go get her." Snotlout said before running off. Hiccup was then once again welcomed with big, happy open arms by the people of his village. And he was more than happy to accept it.

Astrid sat on her bed grieving over the disappearance of Hiccup. The one boy she really liked. Maybe even loved. She finally found a boy she would want to spend the rest of her life with and now he's gone.

"ASTRID!" Came the voice of Snotlout. Astrid sighed and walked to the

door. She opened it to see Snotlout leaning over gasping for air like he had run a marathon.

"What do you want Snotlout." She demanded in an annoyed voice.

"It's... Hiccup..." He gasped. Those two words had her quick at attention.

"What about Hiccup?" She asked.

"He's back!" He said. Astrid gasped before pushing past him and following the sound of shouting Vikings. She saw a crowd of people at the cliff by the docks and sprinted to them. She pushed her way through, desperate to see if Snotlout was telling the truth or if he was just playing a cruel trick on her. If it was a trick, Snotlout better find a new island to hide on because she's gonna tear his limbs off one by one. She finally made it to the center and looked to the center of the circle of people. There stood Hiccup in rags. He stood tall with the same dorky smile on his face and tears filling his emerald green eyes.

"Astrid..." He whispered. His voice seemed to light a fire deep in her chest making her heart race. She ran at him and wrapped her arms tight around him as she cried into his shoulder. Hiccup was shocked. Astrid never cried. Never. He wrapped his arms tight around her and buried his nose into her neck.

she couldn't believe she was crying and in front of the whole village too. She felt so weak and vulnerable but she couldn't stop the crying. She was so afraid she had lost Hiccup forever. Then out of nowhere he returned. He returned in rags. Astrid quickly pulled away and punched him so hard on the arm she could have sworn she heard the bone break. But it could also be the sound of her heart roughly mending back together from her former heartbreak.

"OW!" Hiccup cried out.

"DON'T YOU EVER DISAPPEAR LIKE THAT AGAIN!" She screamed at him as tears fell from her eyes. Before she could even think of what she was doing, she tightly cupped his face with her hands and pulled him into a deep kiss on the lips. Hiccup stood shocked with a deep blush over his cheeks before melting into the kiss and kissing back. The other slaves smirked as they watched Hiccup reunite with his village and the girl he obviously had a crush on. Astrid pulled away. "Don't you ever scare me like that again." She said trying desperately to hold back tears. Hiccup hugged her.

"Don't worry. I'm not going anywhere." He whispered. Astrid wrapped her arms around him in a tight hug like he was her only life line. And as she thought about it more and more. She realized, he is. He is her life line. He's the one she wants to be with for the rest of her life.

"I love you, Hiccup." She whispered. Hiccup's eyes went wide as his cheeks heated into a deep red.

"Y-you do?" He asked. Stupid move. Astrid reared back and punched him again.

"OW! Will you stop that!" Hiccup shouted making the Vikings and slaves around him laugh.

"Is that all you have to say?!" Astrid shouted. For a moment she was afraid Hiccup didn't feel the same toward her. Tears filled her eyes again.

"No!" Hiccup shouted back. A spark of hope filled her chest.

"Then what?!" She shouted louder.

"I love you, Astrid Hofferson!" He shouted as loud as he could. Astrid felt her heart jump with joy and her mind race before she once again collided her lips with his and they shared another passionate kiss. They pulled away and Hiccup smiled his usual dorky smile at her. She laughed and lightly punched his arm trying not to hurt him again.

"You're such a dork, Hiccup." She said.

"Yeah but that's why you love me." He defended.

"And don't you forget it."

Back at the house, Toothless perked up his ears. He heard something in the distance and he knew what it was. He jumped up and ran to the door. He began scratching at it and whining. Stoick came down stairs.

"Toothless!" He hissed. "Stop that!" He said before pulling the dragon away from the door. But Toothless went right back to it and tried clawing at the base of it to get out. "You got to go outside? Fine." Stoick said before opening the door. Toothless bolted from the house and to the docks.

Hiccup broke his gaze on Astrid after hearing a familiar roar. "Was that Toothless?" He asked. Suddenly someone shouted from the back of the group of village people, "NIGHT FURY!" A dragon black as night with eyes as bright as emeralds leaped onto the top of the crowd and ran to the center knocking all of the villagers in his path to the ground. Once the dragon touched the ground, Hiccup ran to him.

"TOOTHLESS!" He shouted. Toothless tackled him to the ground and licked his face over and over and over before rubbing his head against the boy's upper body then licking his face again. "I missed you too, Bud. Let me up Toothless." He laughed. Toothless obediently let the boy up but continued licking his face and nuzzling him. Hiccup hugged the dragon's head making him stop moving and press his head into the boy's body. "I missed you so much, Toothless." Hiccup whispered. Toothless cooed but it sounded more like a happy cry.

The slaves looked on in amazement. After a long moment, Hiccup pulled away from Toothless and wiped his eyes. Astrid walked up to him.

"Let's go see your dad." She said. Hiccup smiled.

\*\*And now the final Chapter! I have to say this may just be my best story yet. Anyway, thank you all for reading, following and reviewing. I've had more fun writing this story than I had with any other that I wrote. So please leave one last review and tell me what you think of this chapter and maybe the overall story. Thank you all for reading and I hope you enjoy. (Told ya I saved the sappy words for the last chapter XD)\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>Stoick still stood in the house, not sure if he could actually go out and perform his daily job. He didn't know if he will ever be able to do it again. He turned away from the door and pinched the bridge of his nose as he tried to hold back tears. He took a deep breath before turning back to the door. But when he looked to the door, he froze as more tears filled his wide unbelieving eyes. There in the doorway stood his son. Hiccup. He was alive. He was home.<p>

"Hiccup?" Stoick whispered wanting to make sure it was really him.

"Hi dad. I'm home." Hiccup said in a shaky voice as tears filled his eyes too. Stoick ran to his son and dropped to his knees before pulling him into a tight hug. He tried to hold back the tears but they fell anyway. Hiccup hugged his father tight too. He gripped at the man's fur cape and buried his face in his strong chest.

"I missed you dad." Hiccup said.

"I missed you too, son." Stoick said as his voice cracked. Stoick then pulled him away and looked him in the eyes.

"What happened to you? Where did you go?" He asked.

"I was kidnapped in the middle of the night by slave traders. They took me to a trading sight on another island where I was sold to a man along with another boy. They're all here. The slaves. We freed ourselves." Hiccup said. Stoick looked horrified at what the boy said happened to him.

"A slave? You were sold as a slave?" Stoick whispered. Hiccup nodded. "But how did you escape?" Hiccup smiled up at him.

"Follow me. I'll show you." Hiccup said as he led his father out of the house. Stoick walked beside Hiccup with his hand protectively wrapped around his shoulders. Hiccup led him to the dock cliff where the village was crowded around a group of very different dragons from what Berk was used to seeing. Hiccup nudged his way through the back of the crowd but once everyone saw the chief, they all made way for the two of them.

In the center of the crowd, the slaves had gotten off their dragons and were talking to the teens and villagers. Once they saw Hiccup return with the man beside him, they all quieted and looked to him.

"Dad? I'd like you to meet the slaves. We all worked together to free ourselves from Maldrigard. The slave owner." Hiccup said. "Guys, this

is my dad. Chief Stoick." Hiccup said. Stoick stepped forward.

"Hello sir. I'm Fin. I was sold with Hiccup to Maldrigard." Fin said stepping forward.

"Hello Fin." He said before looking to everyone else. "Hello all of you. I can't thank you enough for helping my son escape." Stoick said.

"Actually sir." Winston said stepping forward. "Hiccup was the one who helped all of us escape. He came up with the plan and gave us the hope we needed to actually go through with the plan." Winston explained. Stoick looked down at his son in shock.

"Yeah. If it weren't for him, we would all still be slaves on that secluded island in the middle of nowhere." Daga said.

"He's brave, that's for sure." Another slave said. Fin then stepped up beside Hiccup and flung his arm over his shoulders.

"And he's a real nut to go up to a mob of wild dragons." He said. Hiccup laughed.

"Well it worked didn't it?" Hiccup asked with a smile making everyone else laugh.

"Well you are all welcome here on Berk." Stoick said.

"Actually dad, we're gonna take them all home. I think they've been away long enough." Hiccup said. All of the slaves became excited at hearing their finally going home.

"Then I'm coming with you. I'm not gonna lose you again, son." Hiccup smiled at his dad. The man called for Thornado and the dragon came instantly. Toothless came up beside Hiccup and nudged him in the side before motioning for the boy to hop on his back. Hiccup smiled and hopped into the saddle and set his prosthetic in place.

"Ready everyone?" He asked as he looked to the slaves. They all cheered. Stoick came up beside Hiccup.

"I'd say that's a yes." He said. They all took off and every all of the kidnapped teens and kids told Hiccup where they were from and one at a time they flew them to their island. The reunions were warming and full of happy tears from both parent and child. Finally there was one last teen to bring home.

"Ready to return home, Fin?" Hiccup asked with a smile. Fin was looking down at the back of the dragon he was riding. The Flamehuffer. "Fin?" Hiccup called softly as his smile fell.

"Do you think they'll remember me? It's been years since I seen them. Nearly eight." He said. Hiccup flew a bit closer to Fin.

"They'll remember. You never forget someone you love." Hiccup said. Fin looked up at him. Hiccup gave him a reassuring smile. Fin smiled back.

"You're right." He said.

"Come on. Let's get you home." Hiccup said as they flew off to the right where Fin's island was just over the horizon.

As they flew over the sea, Fin's heart started pounding in his chest. He was nervous. Anyone who was away from home that long with no way to communicate would be nervous to return. The island came into view and Fin's heart jumped into his throat.

"There it is, Fin." Hiccup said. Fin stared at the familiar island. Slowly a smile pulled at his lips and stretched over his face.

"Home..." He whispered. From where they were they could hear a man shout about a dragon attack.

"Whoa guys stop. We can't go there yet." Hiccup said as he stopped and had Toothless hover in place. The others did the same.

"W-why not?" Fin asked.

"They might think we're going to attack." Hiccup said.

"I'll go first." Stoick said.

"Dad no, they might shoot at you and kill you or your dragon. Or worse both of you." Hiccup said.

"They know me. I've visited this land many times Hiccup. They are Allies of Berk." Stoick said. Hiccup thought for a moment.

"Alright." He said. Stoick ordered Thornado to land them on the island and they flew toward it. Hiccup and Fin stayed hovering out over sea waiting the clear to come land.

Stoick flew closer to the island and saw that they had readied a catapult. "READY!... AIM!..."

"DON'T SHOOT!" Stoick shouted.

"HOL YOUR FIRE!" The chief of the tribe shouted as he barreled his way through the crowd of warriors. Stoick landed Thornado on the edge of the cliff.

"Stoick? Stoick the Vast? What in Thor's name are you doing on the back of a dragon?" The chief asked though he held a wide smile on his face.

"Ah, Angus!" Stoick said hopping off Thornado. "It's been a while. My village has made peace with the dragons thanks to my son. We don't kill them anymore but we ride them instead." He explained.

"Incredible." Angus said but his smile soon fell. "I heard about your son. Has he returned.

"He has. This morning in fact. He's waiting out over sea on his dragon for a signal for safe landing." Stoick said. Angus looked out and saw not one but two dragons.



"Who is the second dragon?" Angus said. Stoick smiled.

"That is why I am here." He said before turning to Thornado. "Do your thing, Thornado." He said. Thornado turned and let out a roar that echoed over the sea for miles.

"That's the signal!" Hiccup said. "Come on, Fin. Let's get you home." He said with a smile. Fin smiled wide before they flew to the island. The crowd of people backed up and let the two land. Hiccup hopped off Toothless and stood beside his father.

"Hiccup! It's so nice to see you're safe." Angus said with a smile.

"Thank you. I hear about your missing son, sir. I'm really sorry." Hiccup said. Angus' smile fell.

"I wish I could see him again. Know he's alright. I miss him so much." Angus said. Hiccup smiled.

"You can see him again sir." Hiccup said. Angus looked at him confused. Hiccup looked to the second dragon. "Fin. Come on down." He said. Angus looked to the dragon with hopeful eyes. A leg swung over the side of the dragon before a boy jumped down and looked to the man.

"Hi dad." He said shyly. Angus gasped before running to the boy and lifting him in the air as he cried out joyously.

"MY SON! OH MY SON!" He shouted as he hugged the boy tight. "I've missed you so much, Finny!" He said as he set the boy back on the ground but never let him go.

"I missed you too dad." He said.

"Fin?! Fin?!" Came a woman's voice before she came running through the crowd of people. Once she got to the center she gasped as tears filled her eyes. She ran to Angus and Fin. Angus let Fin go and immediately his wife hugged him tight. Fin buried his face into her shoulder as tears leaked from his eyes.

Another happy reunion. Hiccup and Stoick stood to the side and watched the reunion. Stoick held Hiccup close to his side as if letting him go would make him disappear again. After Fin reunited with his family and many thanks was given to Stoick and Hiccup, Hiccup and his father left back for Berk.

Once they were back home, Toothless and Stoick stayed close beside Hiccup as if to guard him. Hiccup smiled at the two. "Don't worry guys. I'm not leaving again." Hiccup said.

"And we're gonna keep it that way. I'm not losing you again for as long as I live. I love you son." Stoick said. Hiccup smiled at him.

"I love you too dad." He said. Stoick smiled and ruffled the boy's hair. A grand feast was held at the Great Hall in honor of Hiccup's return home. The teens sat with him at a table and asked him millions of questions of what happened while he was gone. Hiccup told them

everything. He showed them the slave mark and the scars on his back. Ruff and Tuff were ohhing and ahhing over them all. Astrid looked horrified by them all and Fishlegs had to look away. Snotlout didn't seem very effected by them though the widening of his eyes made it clear he was shocked. That day, Hiccup seemed to gain a whole new level of respect from his peers and the village. He was a strong boy. Maybe not strong in physical strength but in mental, and emotional strength, he was as strong as Thor himself.

Later in the night, Hiccup was getting into bed when his father came up the stairs. "Oh, hey dad." Hiccup said. Stoick looked his son over for a moment. "Is something wrong?" Hiccup asked feeling a bit uncomfortable with his father just looking at him.

"Just uh. Just making sure you're alright." Stoick said as he gently clapped his hands together. Hiccup smirked.

"I'm fine dad. Nothing is gonna happen to me." Hiccup said. Stoick nodded.

"Yeah. Right, of... of course." He stuttered. Stoick turned to leave until he heard Hiccup call to him.

"Hey dad?" Stoick looked back to Hiccup.

"Did... I mean... Did you ever try looking for me?" Hiccup asked. Stoick smiled sadly.

"Yes. We would look for hours. Some of the teens would go out after dark and not come back till morning looking for you." Stoick said.

"What about Outcast Island? Did you look there?" He asked.

"Yes, but hardly anyone was there. Why?"

"Because before we escaped slavery, Alvin and his crew invaded the island and tried to kidnap me and take me as his own slave. He was at the Slave auction too and tried to buy me." Hiccup explained. Stoick looked shocked until his eyes burned with fury.

"No Outcast is ever going to enslave my son. No man will ever enslave you again. I'm going to make sure of that." He said in anger.

"Don't worry dad." Hiccup chuckled. "We left Alvin back on Maldrigard island in a... Well I guess you can call it a tightly tangled situation." He finished. Stoick looked at him confused for a moment until he realized who he's trying to think like. His son was smart. One of the smartest on the island. When he thought of something, he thought of something good.

"I don't doubt it son. Well, it's late. Get some sleep. I'll see you in the morning."

"Good night, dad."

"Good night, son." Stoick said having missed saying that the past two weeks. He walked back down stairs and into his bed. Hiccup laid down and just as he closed his eyes, he felt himself being lifted off his bed by the back of his shirt. He jumped and looked back. Toothless

and grabbed him with his teeth and was now walking back to his rock slab. He settled down before setting Hiccup down beside him and pulling him into his paws where he held him close to him. Hiccup chuckled.

"Missed me that much, huh?" He teased. That earned him a tail to the face. "GAH! Hey!" He said with a laugh. Toothless laughed before wrapping his wings protectively around the boy and nuzzling his nose in his hair. The two fell asleep quick, Hiccup was more than happy to be back home and with his family and friends. Toothless was sure to never let the boy out of his sight or reach ever again and same with Stoick. Hiccup has formed a strong bond with the village and even some of the former slaves he helped escape. He's a hero and a runt. A runt who holds a strength far greater than any man or beast could ever wish to hold. He has the strength of his family and friends and everyone around him. He's a Hiccup, that's for sure but he's also on hell of a Viking. It's just another reason that being a Hiccup isn't such a bad thing after all. In fact, it might just be the greatest thing anyone can ever be. So be proud of who you are, even if you are just a Hiccup.

## 18. The Rather Long Epilogue

\*\*Due to many requests, I'm uploading an Epilogue as a finish to this Fan Fiction. And yes I know, it's longer than a normal Epilogue should be but I got carried away with detail. I mostly wanted to get in how Toothless and Hiccup feel the day after he returned home. Anyway, please review and let me know if this is what you all asked for. I tried to consider everyone's question and suggestions for this chapter. If I missed someone, I'm sorry. I could always go back in and edit if it seems like it will work well with the ending. Anyway, enjoy!\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>The next morning, Stoick woke at dawn. For the first time in weeks he had finally gotten a restful and peaceful sleep. He stretched, put on his helmet and went up to Hiccups room. But when he got there, his heart nearly jumped into his throat as his face paled. Hiccup was gone.<p>

"No..." He whispered. He rushed to the bed and looked under it, around it, behind it. Hiccup was nowhere to be found. Suddenly he heard an all too familiar coo. A sound his son always makes when he's disturbed in sleep. Stoick looked around until his eyes fell on a tuft of auburn hair under Toothless' black wing. Stoick walked up to the dragon and carefully lifted the wing just enough to peek under it. Sure enough, there was Hiccup, sound asleep in the arms of his beloved dragon. He shifted a little in sleep and Toothless simply nuzzled his head in his sleep. Stoick smiled at the two as he let out a relieved sigh. He stood and walked down the stairs.

"I swear, if he scares me like that again, I'm gonna tie him to my belt. Then he'll never disappear." Stoick joked before leaving the house.

A few hours later, Toothless woke from the morning sun shining into the room and onto his face. He unconsciously tightened his arms around the Hiccup before looking down at him. He gently lifted a wing

off of his rider and sniffed his head. Hiccup hummed in his sleep and curled up a little tighter in the dragons arms as he nuzzled his face into the dragons chest. Toothless could feel the boys even breath on his chest and trailing down his stomach. He purred softly as he nudged Hiccup's head trying to wake him. Hiccup groaned and curled up tighter against the dragon.

"Five more minutes." He mumbled into the reptiles scaly chest only half awake. Toothless cooed and nudged Hiccup's head again. Hiccup lifted his arm out of the dragons embrace and pushed the dragons head away. Toothless took the opportunity to maneuver his paw over the boys exposed side. Just as the boy was bringing his arm back down, Toothless began flexing his claws effectively tickling the boy. Hiccup jumped with a yelp before he started laughing and trying to get the dragon to stop.

"Toothless! Toothless stop! I'm up, I'm up!" Hiccup shouted through his laughs as he pushed at the dragons large paw. Toothless laughed and let the boy get up and walk to his bed where his vest was before he stood up and stretched. He suddenly felt something soft yet firm hit his head. He looked to the ground where the object had fallen and saw Hiccup's pillow on the floor. He looked to the bed where Hiccup was but the boy was gone. A familiar laugh made him direct his attention to the stairs where he saw Hiccup running down them and toward the door. Toothless sprang into motion and ran after the boy. Hiccup looked over his shoulder and laughed louder as he saw his dragon happily in pursuit. They ran nearly to the center of the village where activity was at its high. Toothless pounced on the boy, knocking him to the floor and licked his face repeatedly while the boy tried to block him all while laughing. A few of the working Vikings around stopped and watched the two fool around. A few laughing at the sight.

Stoick heard some commotion near the center of the village. He walked to the center of the village and was greeted by the sight of his son lying on his back in the center of town laughing his head off while Toothless stood over him and continuously licked his face. Stoick laughed heartily at the sight before walking up to the two. Toothless stopped his assault when he saw the chief walk over. Hiccup still had left over giggles spilling from his lips. He looked up at his father before getting to his feet. Toothless nuzzled him gently with a purr. Hiccup wiped his face and pet his dragon.

"Hey dad." Hiccup said.

"Good morning son. How did you sleep last night."

"Great." Hiccup answered. Stoick clapped a hand on his sons shoulder.

"Very good. Just one thing. If you are going to sleep hidden under Toothless' wings, let me know. You nearly gave me a heart attack this morning." Stoick chuckled. Hiccup laughed and patted his dragons head.

"It's not my fault. Toothless dragged me from my bed to sleep under his wings." Hiccup said. Stoick laughed.

"I'd say he missed you." Stoick answered with a laugh.

Later in the day, Hiccup was sitting on a sea stack with Toothless beside him. He couldn't stop thinking about the other slaves that were sold along with him but to other owners. It wasn't fair that him and all of the slaves he worked with escaped and they still have to go through slavery and the pain and suffering it brings. Hiccup looked at Toothless.

"Well bud, what do you say we go free some innocent hostages." Hiccup said. Toothless nuzzled him with a worried growl. "I know bud." He chuckled. "But I can't move on like everything is fine. Not when I know there are innocent people out there just like me still enslaved and being beaten." Hiccup said. Toothless licked his face. "You would do anything to save me wouldn't you?" He asked holding the dragons head in his hands and looking into his eyes. Toothless purred as if to confirm his question with a yes. "Well imagine I was one of those slaves and had no way to escape and no hope of ever seeing you again." Hiccup said. He stood up and soon, so did Toothless. They flew off the sea stake and back to Berk.

"No, no, no!" Stoick said sternly as he slammed his cup on the table in their house. "I'm not risking losing you again Hiccup." Stoick said.

"Dad, please. I can't rest knowing there are still slaves out there who are being beaten and worked so hard they nearly die." Hiccup said.

"Enough Hiccup. You are not a slave anymore and I am not risking you becoming one again." Stoick said harshly.

"Please dad..."

"I said NO!" He shouted.

"WHAT DO YOU HAVE AGAINST HICCUP'S!" Hiccup shouted. Stoick silenced immediately and looked at his son in shock and guilt.

"Hiccup... I have nothing against you."

"Then let me help the people who are no different then me. If you don't have anything against people like me then prove it. Let me save them." Hiccup said, his voice settling down to a suitable volume. Stoick sighed.

"Very well. But under one condition." Stoick said. Hiccup looked at him expectantly. "I am coming with you and I'm bringing a few men to back us up if we need to fight." Stoick said. Hiccup nodded.

That night, Hiccup, Stoick, Astrid, Snotlout, Fishlegs, the twins, Gobber Spitelout and a few other Vikings mounted their dragons and took off, flying East. Hiccup could remember the direction the ship was heading when he was taken. After a long flight of nearly five hours, They came to an island where several men were sneaking around. One had a sack slung over his shoulder and something was moving inside. Hiccup used hand signals to communicate with the other riders. He swooped down after getting his message across. He landed with a loud thud in front of the men. They jumped and readied themselves to face the strange black mass that had fallen in front of them. They then saw glowing green eyes and pearl white sharp teeth. A set of wings extended out on either side of it and a loud threatening

roar came from the mouth. An unnaturally small boy hopped off its back and came into the light and glared at the men.

"Remember me?" He asked.

"You!" Baltar hissed at him.

"Yeah. Me. And this time, I'm not alone. My friend has a little something to say to you." Hiccup said stepping aside for Toothless to get through. He shot a plasma blast at all of the men. The sack they were holding fell to the ground and a young boy around the age of twelve crawled out. Once he saw Toothless he jumped back.

"It's okay." Hiccup said softly. "He won't hurt you. We're here to help you get back home." Hiccup said. The boy just looked at him in awe as if he was looking at a god.

Their next stop was the slave cart. Stoick and Hiccup used their dragons to break the door off as silently as possible and snuck all of the trapped slaves out and onto the dragons. Returning all of them to their homes, Hiccup and the others went back to the slave trade and found the trader.

Stoick had the man up against the wall and was demanding answers from him. He refused to tell him anything. That is until Stoick took out his sword and held it to the mans throat. He spilled everything they needed to know. Where all of the slaves were sent to. Stoick then tied the man up and threw him inside the trading wagon before flying off with the others.

They were able to reach all of the island before sun rise and all of the slaves were riding on the dragons. Hiccup had a smile on his face that never faded for a second. He was able to save all of the slaves and return them home. All but one. A small eight year old slave. He had just started the year before and when he was taken, his family tried to save him and the slave collectors burned down his whole village, killing his family in the process. The boy was an orphan with no family left to turn to. He had led them to the village he once lived on and was horrified to see it was gone. Hiccup looked to his father as the boy stood stunned and brokenhearted in front of his burned down home. Stoick looked at the frightened and small child.

"What is your name, young one." Stoick said to the boy. The child quickly turned and stepped back with a wince hearing a stern tone in the mans voice.

"H-Hanton." He stuttered in fear. Stoick hopped off his dragon and approached the boy who back up with a whimper. Stoick got down on his knees to look a bit smaller and less intimidating which was in fact very hard to do seeing as how big and muscular the man was.

"It's alright. I won't hurt you." He said softly. Hanton didn't move from his stop several feet away from the man but he did look at him as if he were listening to what he had to say. "You are welcome in my village. The island of Berk. We have a couple who would love to have a child but is not able to. I'm sure they would love to take you into their family." Stoick said. Hanton looked at him warily. Stoick held a hand out to him. Hanton cautiously took small steps toward the man until he was standing right beside his hand. Stoick gently placed a

hand on his shoulder and the boy relaxed seeing that he was in no danger with this man. Stoick helped him up on Thornado and they flew back to Berk.

Hiccup and Stoick introduced Hanton to the lonely couple and they were instantly welcoming and took the boy in as their own. And finally after a week of pain and worry, everyone was back where they belong. Hiccup was home, the slaves were free and everyone was pretty sure the slave trade was out of business thanks to Stoick flying back over the island where the slave trade was held and burned the cart and stage. And Alvin and his crew were sure to be gone for quite a while trying to get out of Hiccups little 'mess'. After all, everywhere he goes, disaster follows. Maybe that's not always a bad thing anymore.

## 19. Sequel Info

**\*\*Hello everyone, Just to let you all know, I have posted the first chapter of the sequel to this story on Fanfiction. You can find it under the title of "Runt Trade: Revenge is Sweet" I hope you all like it and please don't forget to review!\*\***

**\*\*Thank you to everyone who reviewed and supported me through this story.\*\***

End  
file.